

The Chelsea Standard.

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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1903

WHOLE NUMBER 776

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$90,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$150,000.00

Total Resources, - \$500,000.00

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

This Bank is under State control; has abundant capital and a large surplus fund and does a general banking business.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

We draw Drafts payable in Gold in any City in the World.

Make collections at reasonable rates in any banking town in the country.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

Deposits in the Savings Department draw three per cent. interest which is paid or credited to account on January 1st or July 1st.

Safety Deposit: Vault of the best modern construction. Absolutely Fire and Burglar Proof.

Boxes to rent from \$1 00 to \$5.00 per year.

Your Business Solicited,

DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP, F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
G. W. PALMER, WM. F. SCHENK, ADAM EPLER,
V. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMEYER

OFFICERS:

FRANK P. GLAZIER, President. W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier. V. G. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. PAUL G. SCHAIBLE, Accountant.

FAMILY CELEBRATIONS

MANY GATHERINGS CHRISTMAS.

Numerous, Old-Time, Festal Occasions Marked the Celebrations of Christmas in Chelsea and Vicinity.

AT R. M. HALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hall, Christmas day, rejoiced to welcome home all of their four children and three grandchildren as well. The day was celebrated and enjoyed as befits such occasions.

AT F. P. GLAZIER'S

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Glazier made a Merry Christmas for a big band of relatives too numerous to count, and with appetites that made skeletons of two of the largest turkeys grown in southern Michigan. After dinner there was a sleigh ride for all and in the evening a Christmas tree from which was shook down all manner of good things.

AT DICK CLARK'S.

A gathering of 50 relatives met Christmas day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Clark in Lyndon, to honor their aged relatives Mr. W. R. Purchase who is counted the oldest man in Chelsea and to exchange among themselves the seasons greeting, feast at the bounteously supplied table and otherwise enjoy themselves. Probably the number gathered was not exceeded at any similar gathering in this vicinity.

AT MICHAEL SCHENK'S.

Among the notable gatherings in this vicinity on Christmas day was that of the children and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Schenk at their home west of Chelsea on the Territorial road. There were over 40 present. Most of the guests were from this immediate vicinity, E. L. Pickell and family of Detroit and Elmer Kirkby and family of Jackson being the only ones from any distance. This is quite remarkable in a gathering of such size. There was the usual Christmas dinner and enjoyment that usually goes with an occasion of this kind.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

An occasion of a great interest and joy among the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Keyes was the celebration of their golden wedding on Monday at their home in Lima. They entertained about forty of their relatives and friends at a very sumptuous dinner on this occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Keyes are both 75 years of age and were married at Mrs. Keyes' home in Freedom by Rev. Elinor. Mr. Keyes was born in New York state and Mrs. Keyes in Nova Scotia, both coming to Michigan in early childhood. Mr. and Mrs. Keyes have only one child Mrs. Chauncy Stephens of this place. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Pardon Keyes, Mr. and Mrs. Simon More of Detroit, Mrs. M. E. Lee of Ann Arbor and Mr. and Mrs. Levi Lee of Dexter.

MONK HAS ODD DUTY.

Franciscan Friar Teaches War to Youth of Britain.

Gives Instructions to Students from Gunmaker's Shop Who Are Preparing to Follow a Military Career.

A curious mingling of the medieval with the modern exists at Erith, England, where ardent pupils of Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim are coached by a Franciscan friar. Curiously enough, our Roger Bacon, who is said to have rediscovered gunpowder, was a brother of the same order.

According to the manager of Messrs. Vickers, Sons and Maxim's works, some difficulty has been experienced in finding anyone to read with engineering students for the examinations which the firm hold—examinations of the same standard as those passed by engineer students in the royal navy. At or near Erith there are no educational establishments with professors or masters to undertake such work.

So Father Edwin—such is the Franciscan's name—teaches mathematics, natural science, and applied mechanics to apprentices of which the firm. The monastery of which the father is an inmate stands on a hill in the Carlton road, near Erith—a ten minutes' walk from the works. Here live seven of the order in a building which has the appearance of a new suburban library, except that it rests half-hidden amid the trees of its own grounds.

The father, a tall, robust, elderly man, has a beard worthy of his calling, and wears the brown serge gown and hood of his branch of the order—the Capuchins. Possessing university qualifications, he held for 14 years the professorship of higher mathematics at St. Peter's college, Agra. This institution was affiliated to the Barri College of Civil Engineering, which does the same work as Cooper's Hill. Father Edwin has also published several mathematical works.

The friar gives five hours a day to teaching his pupils in the parlor of the monastery. Most of them are from the works and go in the evening.

WILHELMINA IS HAPPY.

Subjects of the Queen of Holland Declare That Her Husband is Good to Her.

Visitors to Holland have one thing impressed upon them while they are in that tight little country, and that is that the queen and her German husband live happily together. Although the Hollanders are not particularly fond of the prince consort, nevertheless they do him the justice to say that he is good to his wife, and that all the stories about his brutality to her are absolutely untrue.

At the palace at The Hague the attendants assure visitors of this very earnestly. "The queen is a happy woman," they say; "she has no domestic troubles," and then they exhibit the private dining room, in which the chairs of Wilhelmina and her husband are placed side by side at the table, because the queen is taller than her husband, and this places them on a level.

This palace at The Hague is full of the magnificent wedding presents which were sent to Wilhelmina upon her marriage to the German prince by the various crowned heads of Europe.

They are also shown many beautiful paintings by the best Dutch artists, and in a little morning room there is a stained glass window and a portrait of the queen's mother and the music box which was one of little Wilhelmina's playthings before her ascension to the throne.

They have quaint customs in Holland. One of these is in placing the laundry at the top of the house. The clothes are sent away to be washed and bleached, and when they are returned they are drawn up to the laundry by means of a pulley, and dangle for a time right in the drawing room windows, to the infinite delectation of the guests. But, as an offset to this peculiarity, the bathroom, when there is a bathroom, which is not often, is placed in the cellar. It is a dry cellar, where potatoes and such things are stored, and the tub is an immense iron thing with a cover that is divided into halves.

HOPES TO AVERT CONSUMPTION

Prof. von Behring Thinks He Can Make the Human Body Immune from Dread Disease.

Prof. von Behring, of Berlin, the famous inventor of the diphtheria serum, believes he has discovered a means of making human lives immune from consumption by innoculating them with a harmless tuberculosis serum which can be obtained from cattle.

The professor refers to this matter at present with the greatest caution, as he does not wish to excite over sanguine hopes, and refuses to answer any inquiries before his investigations have been completed.

Prof. von Behring has been investigating consumption in its various forms. He contends that tuberculosis infection is in no wise identical with tuberculosis consumption.

He is credited with having found inoculation successful in preventing tuberculosis in cattle and bases on these experiments the hope of being similarly successful in protecting human life.

CLAIRVOYANTS IN TRUST.

Seers of New York Combine to Influence Sales of Certain Securities and Stocks.

The clairvoyants of New York have just formed a trust, or what serves the purposes of such an organization, even if it does not deserve to be called by that name. Unlike the Chinese laundry trust, its object is not to fix prices. The trust of the seers has another purpose. All of the members are notified by the head officer that certain stocks are to be recommended to clients seeking enlightenment as to the best means of investing their money. Sometimes several companies are on the list.

Daily reports are made by the president to the members as to what the nature of their advice should be. Of course, this combination does not work only for the benefit of the companies. The clairvoyants get their rake-off. But, naturally, they do not profit so much as the companies, one of which made \$60,000 last year through this branch of its business.

WORSHIP IN MOVABLE CHURCH

Presbytery of New York Erects Portable Structure for Mission Work—Will Seat About 200 Persons.

The presbytery of New York has launched a novelty in church construction in the house of worship just completed in the borough of Bronx. The house is portable; it can be taken down and rebuilt on another site. The presbytery does not hold title to the land on which the church stands, and could not find another site in the neighborhood so favorable for the planting of its new mission work. The church is 55 feet long, 25 feet wide and 20 feet high, and will seat about 200 persons. The roof is of asbestos, and the building of yellow pine. The sections are bolted and there are neither nails nor screws.

When you read The Standard's ads you are always sure of bargains.

PARIS' DOG CEMETERY.

AN ELABORATE BURYING PLACE.

Located on an Island in the River Seine and Well Patronized by the Sentimental Rich Rules and Regulations.

A dog cemetery is one of the sentimental luxuries of the elite of Paris. It is not within the limits of the city proper, but is located on an island in the Seine just beyond Cliey and Asnières. The concierge charges 50 centimes (about 10 cents) for admission and the visitor enters through the fine arched gateway built of dressed stone. Almost at the entrance is the fine monument erected to "Barry," the famous St. Bernard dog who saved 40 lives and then perished in the attempt to save the forty-first. On the face of this monument, which is massive and about eight feet tall, the form of "Barry" has been carved in relief, the dog being represented in the act of effecting a rescue. This monument was executed by M. Henri Edeine, the official sculptor of the institution. A plain grave without a headstone may



ENTRANCE TO THE DOG CEMETERY.

be had for four shillings, and the body is removed on a little wagon for a similar sum. The graves are leased, not sold. The charge for a five years' lease is £1 for ten 2s, for 20 2s, and for 30 2s. Very stringent rules forbid the use of ceremonies or decorations such as are used at the funerals of human beings. No cross may be erected over an animal or bird, for all pets may be interred here.

There are no restrictions, however, as to the amount of expense which may be incurred in the monuments for the graves. Many are expensive and elaborate. Several consist of carvings out of a solid block of stone representing a dog's kennel, over the door to which the name of the deceased animal is placed in bold lettering, and generally on some other part of the stone is inscribed some merits of the animal or some words of sentiment.

One very striking monument in the cemetery is that of a large peacock which perches on a massive urn round which is entwined a wreath. The base to this monument is a huge jagged pile of stone. Another monument of special interest and conspicuous both for its size and elaborateness is one erected to the founder of the cemetery, George Harms.

The inscriptions on the monuments are of a curious and in some cases exaggerated sentimentality. Tola Dorian, the author, says on her pet's tombstone that if she "cannot accompany the dear and noble animals, she does not wish for Heaven;" and on "Follette's" grave a mourner has placed these words: "My dear Follette, thou who wert always faithful and intelligent, we regret thee much; repose in peace." On a tombstone erected to "Baby" it is declared that he was "too affectionate to live." The Princess Pignatelli has interred her pet "Emma" in the cemetery and over her grave has placed a beautifully carved



A VIEW IN THE CEMETERY.

monument on which are inscribed the words: "The sole friend of a wandering and desolate life." Another stone bears the words: "He was not large, but he had good teeth." It marks the grave of a dog named "Bijou," who saved his mistress from the attack of a criminal. The grave of an English dog named "Bob" was a fine monument to mark it. The visitor to the cemetery will not fail to notice near the entrance a row of battered and discarded tombstones, and will be filled with curiosity to know what they are. These are the stones which have been removed from the graves on which the leases have expired and which the owners have failed to renew through neglect or forgetfulness. It is safe to say that Paris' dog cemetery has no counterpart in any other country or part of the globe.

CARPETS.

GOOD CLOTHES!

WE want your attention one moment at his question.

Clothes don't make the man, but good clothes will make a good man better appreciated by his friends and the public generally.

The best suits are so cheap here that everybody can afford them. Our

\$10.00,

\$13.00

AND

\$15.00

MEN'S SUITS

are models of perfection, made from stylish materials, artistically tailored, and

Our Suits

Fit the Form



We want you to see them after you have looked at other places. You will find that we not only save you money, but dress you up in better style than you were ever dressed with a ready-to-wear suit.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

GROCERIES



We wish you a

A Happy and Prosperous

NEW YEAR.

Thanking you all for past favors.

W. J. KNAPP.

RUBBERS AND WARM FOOTWEAR

for men, a complete assortment.

I CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

A few choice Groceries, Fruits and Candies Prices right.

JOHN FARRELL

PURE FOOD STORE

Take The Chelsea Standard

AND GET ALL THE NEWS.

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Says the Cincinnati Enquirer: "The University of Chicago is to establish a chair of 'public life.' The course of study, to be complete, will have to include instruction as to how to 'get there' as well as how to perform when you do get there."

M. Peirce, Third Assistant Secretary of State, who has been on an inspecting tour, says a good word for the abused American consul. The society tourist sometimes finds our consular service not up to his standard, but in a business way our commercial competitors speak of it with a good deal of envy.

Our modern civilization seems to have developed a breed of cats that no longer enjoy the pursuit of mice and have become mere more or less ornamental adjuncts of the domestic hearth. Spelling mice, "m-e-n," the same is true of many of our daughters. Hence the demand for improved mouse traps and matchmakers noted in our commercial columns.

There is nothing new in the idea of taking a supply of oxygen along to breathe when high altitudes are reached in balloons. It has already been tried with excellent results. Dr. Von Schroter's proposition to imprison an aeronaut in a cage of glass and aluminum filled with that gas may prove an advance on the earlier method, but it is only a development of a plan that is not original with him.

The veneration of intellectual Germany for Goethe has been shocked by a proposition to disfigure the garden of the house in which the poet lived in Weimar, and which is now used as a Goethe National Museum, by cutting off a part of the garden, demolishing a stone wall and substituting for it an iron fence around the remaining part of the garden. Leading artists, professors, academicians and literary men of Berlin have sent a strong protest to the National Museum against the proposed step as a "desecration of a historical sanctuary."

The Philadelphia Press muses: "The man by the fireside is the bone and sinew of this fair land of ours. He works hard, helps his neighbor, reads the daily paper, goes to church, keeps the law, and, in the long run, sees straight on all political and other public questions. He loves the old flag and is a bit of a jingo; but he is as ready to go to war in the ranks as he is to cheer for the Stars and Stripes. His character, his brain and his ballot are the hope of America. More than to any other one class of persons the nation owes its stability to the man by the fireside."

Dentistry is so commonly supposed to be, if not quite an American invention and monopoly, at least a specialty that Americans have developed to the despair of all competitors, that it is distinctly surprising to find it stated by that high authority, The Post-Graduate, that "the condition of the profession of dentistry" in this country "is really very different from what the friends of science and humanity could wish."

The Post-Graduate admits, indeed, that the best dentists in the world are Americans, but it also says that these best dentists are few in number and charge such high prices that their services are commanded only by the rich, while in too many cases the great mass of the population are compelled to employ men who are merely adepts in the manipulation and repair of teeth—a small part of dentistry as The Post-Graduate understands that branch of surgery.

There have never been so many people sent to jail in Germany for speaking disrespectfully of the Emperor as during the past few weeks. The Literary Digest. The least reference to him in an unpleasant manner leads at once to legal proceedings. A Berlin daily paper published the picture of a castle which the Emperor is said to be intending to build on an island, so that he may have a stronghold to take refuge in when the Socialists capture the machinery of government. As a punishment for this "crime" the editor has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment. But the German editors are not yet terrified into silence. "Every such condemnation makes thousands of new republicans," says the Vorwarts, of Berlin. "In reality such proceedings betray blind fear of criticism, constituting an open confession that the institution which it is sought to protect is in such a state of internal decay that cannot stand to be brought to light even upon words and thoughts."

38 DEAD; 58 INJURED
The fast train that leaves Detroit at 1:20 p. m. met the train that leaves Grand Rapids for the east at 5:20, head on, at a spot between Oakdale, six miles east of Grand Rapids, and Fox, a station a few miles further east, Saturday, with the result that both trains were wrecked with attendant loss of life, injuries, and horrors, save that of fire, which usually accompanies such disasters. The locomotives of both trains were simply a mass of twisted iron and steel. The mail and baggage cars, with combination smokers, were completely demolished. The heavy timbers from the smoker of the eastbound train had crashed into the front part of the day coach, and from the debris could be heard the agonizing cries of men, pined and unable to extract themselves.

There was not a physician on either train, but while the sufferers waited for the relief train from Grand Rapids, heroic work was done by Mrs. E. J. Cook, of Grand Rapids. This young woman was in the parlor car of the east-bound train, and was at first very nervous, but when she saw the poor fellows brought in with bruised heads and mangled bodies, she tucked up her skirts, rolled up her sleeves, put on an apron and demonstrated her ability as a trained nurse, while she modestly declared she would not permit her name to be published.

Two minutes' absence of a signal light caused the wreck. Supt. of Telegraph Weidman, of the Pere Marquette, had some difficulty in getting at the bottom of the matter, but finally secured the following:
"Both trains had orders to meet at Oakdale. The westbound No. 5 was not doing well as to time, so, to help out No. 6, the eastbound train, Dispatcher Haleslet, at Plymouth, who handles all trains on the division, changed the orders to have them meet at Fox, a siding next east of Oakdale. The eastbound No. 6 signed for the change at Ninth avenue, about a mile out of Grand Rapids, and the westbound was to get her orders at McCord, No. 5 went on through McCord, and the operator immediately reported that she had passed the signal point. He went out and found his signal light out. It had been burning and showed red two minutes before No. 5 came through. The high wind had extinguished it."

The Leachman Murder.
The showing made by the prosecution in the case of the people vs. Mrs. Caroline Collins, of New Lathrop, for murder by poison of her hired man, George Leachman, was so strong that the justice bound her over to the circuit court for trial. She will be arraigned on Monday, Jan. 11, in the circuit court, and will stand mute when asked to plead, as her attorney will be away on a southern trip. She will be returned to jail. Her trial will begin, undoubtedly, on or about Tuesday, Feb. 20. Mrs. Collins on being bound over, exhibited no emotion, and the large crowd which scanned her face eagerly for some tell-tale sign was disappointed.

The Isle Royal Rescue.
The bodies of the three men who met death in the Isle Royal mine were recovered Monday afternoon. They were brought to the surface by being strapped to boards and hauled up through old winzes and shafts. The work of recovering the bodies nearly led to other fatalities. The rescuing party numbered 13 and only one of them reached the surface unaided, falling the moment he reached the open air. This excited the suspicions of those on the surface, and a volunteer party descended 700 feet after Capt. Moyle and his party. The entire party were found unconscious and would have died in a short time but for the volunteers.

Salt Staking.
State Salt Inspector Porter's annual report shows that Michigan has 66 plants with an aggregate capacity of 10,480,000 barrels. During the year, 4,387,882 barrels were inspected, a decrease of 691,233 below 1902. Wayne county with 339,233 barrels, showed a decrease of 335,000.
Mr. Porter thinks that Saginaw and Bay counties will increase their output before many years go by, as the coal miners will have great quantities of slack which they will be glad to sell cheap to independent manufacturers or they will go into salt making themselves to get some return from it.

The Sea Park.
The deal between the government and the owners of the property in Saint Ste. Marie, is rapidly coming to a close. It is expected that it will be acquired by the government for about a quarter of a million dollars. This will move all the commercial docks down the river and will have a tendency to change the business of the city to the east end. It will give the government a continuous stretch of park nearly a mile in length all on the river front. Abstracts of the property are now in Washington, and as soon as this matter is attended to the deal will be closed.

Constantine rural mail carriers carry shovels to dig through snow drifts. George Johnson, of Plushing, got 90 days in jail for misusing a "heavy horse."
At Lexington there is a man so mean that he steals the chimneys off the street lamps.
Linden Presbyterians have secured Rev. Albert Ross, of Huron county, as their new pastor.
Arthur Geer, of Mt. Pleasant, for shooting and wounding John Herrington, was sentenced to lonia for not less than six months.
Lansing citizens will give Mrs. Jas. Rose, a poor woman whose house was burned Sunday, a Christmas present in the form of a new house.

Frank Andrews Talks.
Frank C. Andrews since his parole from Jackson prison has done some talking. If he gets permission from the governor he says he is going to Mexico where he professes to be a controlling owner in mines that are fabulously rich.
"Attorney F. W. Whiting and myself will go to Mexico to straighten out the affairs of these mines and put things in good running order as soon as the necessary permit for the trip can be obtained from the governor. I have known all the time that there was all kinds of money awaiting me there. I look to those mines as one of the means of my rehabilitation."

Since making this statement he now says: "Yes, I have seen the report of my going to Mexico to develop Quebradilla mining properties and the story credited to Expert Accountant Hayes, in which he intimates that there is still a large sum of money that has not been accounted for, but I do not care to say anything about either and must refer you to my attorney, Mr. A. J. Groesbeck, who will be able to give out any information necessary in the matter. I do not want to prolong a discussion without his advice and really feel that he should do whatever talking is necessary."

Says Andrews Can't Go.
Governor Bliss states that it would be impossible for Frank C. Andrews to go to Mexico or any other place outside of the state without breaking his parole and giving Prosecutor Hunt a chance to act against him. The only two ways for him to get out of Michigan is through absolute pardon or by secretly leaving the state.
The attention of the governor was called to the statements made by Detroiters that they had not signed their names to the petitions which were presented to him asking for Andrews's release, but he said he believed the names to be genuine. However, he would look into the matter.
"I have nothing to regret," said Gov. Bliss. "All I ask is that the people will withhold their censure. Time will vindicate my action."

Osteopath Certificates.
The newly created state board of examiners in osteopathy is directed by an order handed down by the supreme court to show cause why they should not issue a certificate of practice to David A. Mills, an Ann Arbor osteopath. The secretary of the board claims that the 90 days of grace provided for in the state law as the period for granting licenses without examination had really expired when the law went into effect. The attorney-general's department figures it out differently.

Needed the Money.
Frank Ward, a highly esteemed line-man for the Citizens' Telephone Co., is under arrest in Battle Creek, charged with embezzling \$94 from the funds of the Electrical Workers' union, of which he is treasurer. Ward, it seems, needed the money for household necessities, and he expected to pay it back, but an unexpected meeting of the board of trustees revealed the discrepancy, and the chairman swore out a warrant. Ward is in jail in default of \$300 bonds.

Bennett to Remain.
Edwin T. Bennett, former newspaper proprietor in Bay county, now serving a seven-year sentence in Jackson prison for manslaughter, will not be given a pardon. C. L. Fox received a letter from Gov. Bliss stating that he would not act in Bennett's behalf, as the pardon board had made no recommendation. The letter was a blow to Bennett's friends, who have been working hard in his behalf, as they were certain Gov. Bliss would release Bennett.

Burned to Death.
One man dead, one not expected to live and several others badly burned about the head, arms and hands, is the record of a fire which wiped out the hotel and saloon conducted by James McKash in Menominee at an early hour Tuesday morning. The origin of the fire is unknown. The property was owned by the Menominee River Brewing Co., and will be at once rebuilt. The loss is estimated at \$2,500, with insurance amounting to \$1,200.

E. C. Roberts's elevator in Lapeer was burned Saturday afternoon to the ground with its contents. Besides the elevator a car belonging to the Michigan Central was consumed.
Married one month, separated the next and applying for a divorce the third, is the brief marital experience of Mae E. Giestman, of Flint. Mrs. Giestman says in her bill that her husband did not give her a cent after their marriage.
Maj. Charles A. Vernou, who has been commandant at the Agricultural college for several years, will be recalled of that duty in a short time, his appointment as inspector of the Michigan National guard having been asked for by the state military board.

Two Mormon elders have been distributing circulars in Holland, but thus far their proselyding is a failure. Their request for a school house in which to hold meetings was peremptorily refused, as the people have no sympathy with Mormonism.
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Attorney J. J. Zimmer will begin suit for \$10,000 against Sheriff O. A. Holliday, of Eaton county, in behalf of J. Ward Copeland, the former hotel clerk whom a mob tarred and feathered because of his relations with a young woman who committed suicide there.
The Industrial Construction Co., of Chicago, is suing O. B. Hibbard, J. C. Ober, A. Van Vleet and J. C. Brands, of Owosso, to collect on the notes by which these and other Owosso citizens are said to have pledged themselves to buy stock in a creamery business in Durand. The defendants say they were "flim-dammed."

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Mason county is spending \$14,000 on roads.
The Wood camp school is closed by unruly boys.
A Quincy man caught 500 muskrats in three months.
Menominee fishermen are getting ready for winter.
One hundred persons visit the U. of M. museum daily.
The Ithaca council has adopted a curfew ordinance.
Muskegon's Sabbath Union is trying to put down the saloons.
A woman of Lum sold thirty-seven turkeys that weighed 400 lbs.
Mrs. George L. Yaple was severely injured at Mendon from a fall on the ice.
Refrigerator room to be built at University hospital of University of Michigan.
It is rumored that the Allegan county jail is in a very unhealthy condition.
Lake City has a new electric lighting plant which has just been completed.
U. S. army recruiting station at Houghton has been removed to Marquette, Wis.

H. Hillman, of Munising, has opened a factory for making shoe packs. Employs a dozen men.
New \$9,000 automatic heating apparatus installed in Dowagiac high school found to be a failure.
Blazing off from a machine in the Three Rivers carriage works seriously burned Roy Gage, an employe.
Holland farmers have thousands of bushels of corn in field unhusked. Heavy snow stops operations.
Holland sugar factory will have paid \$130,000 to farmers for beets when they close in two weeks.

Several cases of smallpox are reported in lumber camps around Reed City. Twenty-eight quarantined.
The postoffice at Wolf Creek, Lenawee county, Michigan, will be discontinued Dec. 31. Mail to Adrian.
The proposition to bond Muskegon for \$100,000 for new factories was carried by a vote of about 1,300 to 84.
Owing to Judge Hooker's illness, several important cases will not be passed upon until after the holidays.
A postoffice has been established at Buneya, Wexford county, Michigan, with Drayton Seaman as postmaster.

Elmer Stowell, of Greenbush township, has recovered a verdict of \$1,870 against the Standard Oil Co. He was injured by the explosion of a lamp last summer.
Michael Finn, of Hancock, is serving his thirty-sixth year as city clerk. Postoffice at Maywood, Iron county, has been discontinued on account of lack of business.
Selah Canfield and John Rice, residents of Bronson township, have been arrested on a warrant sworn out by J. D. Relyea, a farmer, charging them with stealing three milk sicks.

The spread of a monster police drag net for over 5,000 suspects and criminals who have been preying on citizens of Chicago and causing the reign of terror that now exists in the city began Sunday.
As a result of a spotter's recent visit to Port Huron thirty parsons on a Sunday and also on Thanksgiving day, warrants were issued for fifteen saloonists charged with a violation of the state liquor laws.
H. A. Whitney, superintendent of the poor in Battle Creek, asserts that 100 per cent more people have applied to him for help this winter with the excuse that there was no work to be obtained than last year.

Marionette young men have formed a "consolation club," certificates of membership being issued only when it is shown that the applicant has been filled by his sweetheart, and special privileges are granted to men who have seen their former loves married to rivals.
Ernest, the 13-year-old son of Charles Hoyle who lives a mile east of Davison, was kicked by a horse. His nose was broken and his face badly cut about the eyebrows. Only the fact that the horse was without shoes saved him from a fracture of the skull.
The charge against Chas. Oshurn, the Saranac school boy, of shooting Jesse Hunter, a companion, "without malice or intent," has been changed to a charge of attempted murder. Clyde Segruff, a third boy, says Charles threatened Jesse just before the deed.

The tallest building on earth is to be erected in New York. If the present plans are carried out, with five stories below the street level, forty stories high from the entrance to the top floor and surmounted by a sixty foot tower, the gigantic new building will have a total height of 615 feet.
The requisition of the governor of Colorado has been honored for the return of H. E. Bennett, under arrest at Kalamazoo, charged with embezzlement. Bennett was ticket agent for the Union Pacific at a desolate station in Colorado, and he is said to have left the country on a ticket he issued to himself.
The state is incurring some pretty heavy expenses in defending the suit brought against it by the railroad of the state to set aside the railway assessment. It has now become necessary for the state to take a lawyer to California to take the testimony of witnesses whose presence here cannot be secured.
Twenty-two witnesses recently took solemn oath in a Munising justice court that they had seen Jos. Rivford with a couple of dogs which he is alleged to have stolen from Del. Lora. Twenty-two other highly respected citizens took just as solemn oath that they had seen the defendant at the same time and place, and there were no dogs in sight.

The St. Johns council has granted a franchise to E. M. Hopkins for the proposed Ionia & Owosso electric railway through St. Johns. The terms are practically identical with those of the Lansing, St. Johns & St. Louis franchise.
Philadelphia and its suburbs are estimated to have consumed 300,000 turkeys, weighing on an average 13 pounds apiece, on Thanksgiving day. It was announced at the forty-ninth convention of the University of Chicago that donations amounting to \$1,550,000 had been received from John D. Rockefeller, founder of the university.

John D. Rockefeller, hearing that an old boyhood friend, Charles Austin, of Sioux City, Mo., was about to leave his farm by foreclosure, sent him a generous check, and the mortgage was cancelled.
Wages of 100,000 men in the coal fields of West Pennsylvania, Maryland and Central Virginia will be reduced unless business shows material improvement. Operators declare they would welcome a strike as a solution of the prevailing overproduction.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Sixty-four Killed.
The summing up of the results of the wreck of the Duquesne limited on the Baltimore & Ohio, eight miles west of Connelville, Pa., shows a total dead list of 64 and nine injured. All but a few of the 83 bodies have been identified and those who are still unknown were laid away in Hill Grove cemetery at the dawn of Christmas morning. Those who are still to be identified are mostly foreigners and it is doubtful their identity will ever be known. Considerable money was found on the persons identified and lights sewed in a belt on one foreigner was found more than \$400, which was placed in the First National bank. Sums ranging from \$100 to \$300 were found and this like the balance has been put in the bank until perhaps some time a relative may be located.

Columbia Has No Support.
Diplomatic pressure will be brought to bear on Colombia by several European powers to prevent war between that country and the United States. The first step in this direction already has been taken by several foreign powers through their representatives here who have informed Gen. Rafael Reyes of the futility of any attempt by Colombia to retake Panama, declaring that it will result only in precipitating the Bogota government into war with the United States, and have said to him that the result of such a catastrophe Colombia herself must realize. If this is not sufficient, the representatives of these countries at Bogota will be instructed to inform President Marroquin, that Colombia can expect no sympathy from the European powers in any move she may make on Panama which would inevitably involve her in war with the United States.

To Butcher the Jews.
Trapped in Kishenev, 40,000 Jews wait in terror for the coming of the Russian Christmas day on January 7, when the brutal and infamously Russian population of that town plans to beguile the new slaughter that is destined to leave the place without a living Jew inhabitant.
The horror of the situation is almost beyond comprehension. No effort is made to keep secret the preparations for the wiping out of half the population of the city. Daily pamphlets calling upon the Russians to arise against the Jew on Christmas circulate from hand to hand, and the distribution is aided by the police and soldiers of the town. The Jews know the fate that is to be theirs, but cannot evade it.

"The British Widow."
"The British widow," who visited various cities, including Detroit, and played a hand organ on the streets for a living, is dying here, and her identity, which she so carefully concealed, has been revealed.
She is Mrs. N. S. Ingram, daughter of the late Dr. Matthew Collins, of Trinity College, Dublin. Dr. Collins was one of the most celebrated scholars of his day. Mrs. Ingram was born in Dublin and was one of the belles of that city. Her hair is thick and black and curly, her eyes are large and gray and her face tinged with color.
Mrs. Ingram lost all she possessed in operating a hotel in Johannesburg just before the Boer war.

Death of Mrs. Hoar.
Mrs. Ruth Miller Hoar, wife of Senator Hoar, who died in Washington Thursday night, was a daughter of the late Henry W. Miller, of Worcester, one of the city's leading merchants 50 years ago. She was the senator's second wife, and was married to him 41 years ago. Her only sister was Mrs. W. W. Rice, who at one time was a United States congresswoman from the Worcester district. Mrs. Hoar had been in poor health for several years, a heart affection having troubled her all of that time.

Hounded to Death.
It is now declared that money-laundering sharks hounded Roscoe Derby, of Cleveland, to such desperation that, in his frenzy, he killed his wife, two children and himself. It was said at first that Derby was despondent because he had no money to spend on Christmas gifts. Then it was said that he had been ruined in pool rooms. Now the wreck of his career and the culminating tragedy are said to be due to the pressure exerted by mortgage sharks.

Health Defiant.
Perry S. Heath says of the charges made against him in the postal scandal: "If I am to be persecuted and hounded because I am a friend of Senator Hanna, I am prepared to stand it all. No man whose friendship I enjoy believes one word of the cowardly charges that have been made against me under cover of vague generalities. I challenge Bristol and those acting with him to produce any evidence they have implicating me."

Frank M. Burness, who confessed four murders, was sentenced to the electric chair by a jury before Judge Crane, in Brooklyn, and after the verdict was rendered wishing the jurors a merry Christmas. Burness's fourth murder was committed Nov. 10 last.
Ita Church, a Wabash engineer, is dying at Peru, Ind., of hemorrhage of the brain. He was stricken on his engine when he was passing the spot at Prairie Switch, where his sweetheart, Grace Overly, threw herself in front of a train on learning that he had thrown her over. Church's train followed directly after, and he was the one to discover the dead body.

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The Canal Will Go.
President Roosevelt and the Republican leaders in Congress have not yet played their last card in the Panama canal game. The opposition of the Democrats in the Senate to the treaty, which threatens to prevent its ratification, will not be permitted to kill the canal project.
Taking Texas and Hawaii as precedents, in case the Senate rejects the treaty, the House will bring in a joint resolution authorizing the President to pay Panama \$10,000,000 and the rental agreed upon in the treaty and proceed to build the canal under the Spooner act.
The Republican Senate and House leaders have practically agreed on this program to circumvent the designs of Gorman, Morgan, Bailey et al. in the Senate. A joint resolution requires the assent of only a bare majority, while the treaty requires a two-thirds majority in the Senate; which cannot be secured without Democratic votes.

CONDENSED NEWS.
Capt. Dreyfus, accused of treason to his country, degraded, dismissed from the French army, and most bitterly punished, will have another trial, this time by a civil tribunal.
The balance of the marines from the United States cruiser Prairie, numbering 150, were landed in Colon Tuesday and went by train to Bas Obispo station on the Panama railroad.
Thursday, for the first time in a week, hearse carried the dead to the cemeteries in and around Chicago. The hearses were driven by non-union drivers, the drivers abandoning the policy of pleading danger and withholding service.
When the anthracite collieries shut down for a holiday until January 4, the most successful year in the history of the region came to a close. Total shipments aggregate 50,000,000 tons, exceeding by 5,000,000 tons the best previous record.

Frank Henry Burness, a ship's cook charged with the murder of Capt. Geo. B. Townsend, admitted at his trial in Brooklyn that he had shot his victim deliberately because he owed him money and would not pay. He admitted having killed three other persons.
Officers of the army are endeavoring to find Second Lieut. Floyd C. Miller, of the First Infantry, who, while engaged with troops on guard at the tomb of the late President McKinley, in Westtown cemetery, near Canton, O., disappeared on the 4th inst. and has not been seen or heard from since. Miller is a native of Ohio. If he does not report in three months he will be recorded as a deserter.

Twenty years ago James Ackerson, of Fairview, N. J., and Amelia Northerman were to be married. The girl got angry because Ackerson whipped a horse too vigorously and broke off the match. This week they met again, "made up" and were duly wedded.
Two fatal duels were fought at a dance in Marietta, Ga., the contestants being Clarence Cantrell and his brother, William Cantrell, on one side, and William Shipp and his brother, George Shipp. Sixteen shots were fired at close range. Clarence Cantrell and William Shipp were killed. William Cantrell and George Shipp are desperately wounded, but may recover. The tragedy was due to jealousy which had existed between the Shipp and Cantrells for some time over four young women.

Live Steer.
Detroit—Choice steers, \$4 25 to \$5; good to choice butcher steers, 1 1/2 to 2 lbs. average, \$3 50 to \$4 25; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs. average, \$2 75 to \$3 50; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2 50 to \$3 25; canners, \$1 25 to \$2; common bulls, \$2 to \$2 50; good shippers' bulls, \$2 75 to \$3 25; common feeders, \$2 75 to \$3 75; light stockers, \$2 25 to \$3 25; Miller cows ready, \$35 to \$45; veal calves, \$5 to \$6 50; Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$4 45 to \$1 00; pigs, \$1 25 to \$1 40; light porkers, \$3 50; roughs, \$4; stags, 1-3 or 4.
Sheep—Fast lambs, \$5 50 to \$5 75; fair to good lambs, \$5 25 to \$5 50; light to common lambs, \$4 50 to \$5; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 25 to \$4; culls and common, \$2 10 to \$2 75.

**Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 to \$5 75; poor to medium, \$3 25 to \$5; stockers and feeders, \$1 25 to \$4; cows, \$1 50 to \$2; fat to \$3; canners, \$1 50 to \$2 40; bulls, \$2 to \$4 25; calves, \$2 to \$6 25.
Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$4 50 to \$1 63; rough heavy, \$4 50 to \$4 80; light, \$4 10 to \$4 45; bulk of sales, \$4 40 to \$4 55.
Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 50 to \$4; fair to medium, \$2 75 to \$3 75; fair to choice mixed, \$2 15 to \$3 50.**

Grains, Etc.
Detroit (actual sales)—Wheat, No. 1 white, 90c asked; No. 2, bid, 81c bid. December, 2.000 bu at 91 1/2c, closing 1 1/2c best bid; May, 5.000 bu at 85c, 5.000 bu at 85 1/2c, 15,000 bu at 85 1/2c. 5,000 bu at 88 3/4c; No. 3 red, 85c; by sample, 1 car at 89c. 1 car at 89c per bu.
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 42 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 45 1/2c per bu; market easy.
Oats—No. 3 white spot, 2 cars at 85 1/4c per bu.
Rye—No. 2 spot, 1 car at 86c per bu.
Beans—January and December, \$1 45 asked; Spot, \$1 77 asked; February, \$1 75 asked.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 3, 79c to 80c; No. 2 red, 83 1/4c to 86c. Corn—No. 2, 42c; No. 2 yellow, 43 1/2c. Oats—No. 2, 24 1/2c to 24 3/4c; No. 3 white, 24c to 27 1/2c. Rye—No. 2, 52 1/2c. Barley—Good feeding, 35c to 35c; fair to choice malting, 44c to 55c.

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LITTLE MIRRORS THE BEST

Excellent Advice Given by Writers in Good Housekeeping.
We must not only be ready to talk to and advise children, but also to listen while they talk, says a writer in Good Housekeeping. Give the same attention to your most welcome guest. Often some little incident of the day related starts a conversation quite broad and impersonal, and I am amazed at the grasp and reasoning of the mind of my son, not yet ten, on the why's and wherefores and rights and wrongs of things. Have I not reason to hope that the talks we have now, truly "heart to heart," will help him to consider and decide for the right in after years? The acts and conversation of grown persons seem oftentimes coarse and defective when judged through the eyes and ears of a child. I have to be constantly making excuses to my boy for what he sees and hears. I am trying to develop in him the power to consider the character of people, and right and wrong. Both girls and boys need this equipment.

LARGE GLASSES DO NOT REFLECT AS WELL AS THE SMALL ONES.
In the mirrors of to-day the light is reflected by a layer of silver or an amalgam of tin, but a proportion of light is lost in the process of reflection, and the image is less luminous than the original. The value of a looking-glass is usually estimated by the thickness of the glass because the thicker it is the stronger it must be. But speaking scientifically thick glasses are defective, because the outlines of the image reflected are less clearly defined. An ideal mirror is one with a perfectly flat surface. But it is only possible to obtain this result in comparatively small glasses. The larger glasses do not reflect a true image, because it is not possible to make them quite flat.

The World is Too Much With Us.
The world is too much with us, late and soon, getting and spending, we lay waste our powers; Little we see in Nature that is ours; We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon! This Sea that bares her bosom to the moon; The winds that will be howling at ah hours, and up-gathered now like sleeping flowers, For this, for everything, we are out of tune; It moves us not—Great God! I'd rather be A pagan suckled in a creed outworn; So might I, standing on this pleasant lea, Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn; Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea; Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

New Ship-Warning System.
In the ship-warning system of Mr. C. E. Kelway, signals by Hertrian waves are sent out from the light-houses at regular intervals at the same times as the sound warnings. A vessel in range having a receiver notes the time that passes between receiving the wireless signal and the sound warning and is thus enabled to calculate its distance from the light-house, and on repeating the observation, after continuing a few miles, the exact location of the light-house by trigonometry. A stop-watch reading directly in distances and a special position finder have been devised for use with the system.

Speaking Without a Tongue.
The power of speech can be retailed after a complete, as well as after partial, removal of the tongue. Mr. W. H. A. Jacobson, writing in the Practitioner, cites one of his own cases. A former English army surgeon had his entire tongue removed, and some few months after the operation was able to speak so distinctly as to give an interesting account of one of the most striking episodes of the Indian mutiny. He had been one of the surgeons in the force with which Sir Colin Campbell relieved the garrison of Lucknow.

Courage and Clothes.
If women were not brave they would never face the dangers with which they are constantly threatened by doctors and others. There have been those who would have frightened them out of their corsets; others have predicted blindness from the use of spotted yalls; pneumonia, by this time, would have decimated the female population if all the prophecies concerning the blouse had been fulfilled. Still, woman fearlessly follows fashion—World.

The Largest Egg.
The egg of the aepornis, just purchased for the United States National museum, is probably the largest egg in existence. It is 12 inches long and 10 inches wide, and its shell is nearly a quarter of an inch thick and as hard as a rock. Some idea of its size may perhaps be had when it is stated that it is capable of holding the contents of six ostrich eggs, or 148 hen's eggs, or 30,000 humming bird's eggs.

Can You Be Proud of This?
Why the spirit of mortal has no right to be proud has been answered by a French chemist, who tells us that the human body only represents the equivalent of elements contained in the yolks and whites of 1,700 ordinary sized eggs of the common hen. The body will furnish enough iron to make 7 large nails, fat for 15 candles, carbon for 25 gross of pencils, phosphorus to tip 320,000 matches, about 20 tons of sulphur, or 148 lbs. of sugar, and 42 quarts of water also enough gas to float a balloon.

Romance of the Year

Time Civil, Ecclesiastical and Astronomical—
Date of New Year Variable—Equinoxes Alone
Constant—Customs of New Year's Observance
In Ancient and Modern Times.



It was the night before New Year's. The air was clear and frosty, and the moon and stars were shining down on the sparkling snow that covered the prairie, like the cloth on a round dining table. Toward midnight, if you had peeped from one of the windows on Mr. Blain's farm house, you would have seen what would have appeared to have been a shadow, coming up the road toward the house. As it came nearer you would have seen that it was a little animal about the size of a lamb, with great long ears and a bobtail, and so white that at a little distance you could not tell it from the snow.

But nobody saw the shadow, for everyone in the house was asleep, ex-

"Why is ne jackrabbit dat bot me here?" asked the baby.

"I am he," answered the little man. "We Jack Rabbits just turn ourselves into little animals like rabbits when we go out, but when we are at home, we are little men and women."

"O Grandpa, please come and play with us," cried the other children, who had all been there the year before and they knew these little people, while this was the first time our little baby had ever been to see the Jack Rabbits, for she was only a tiny little infant the year before.

Grandma Jack Rabbit went over to the stove at the other end of the kitchen, where she had a big pot of taffy boiling, some corn popping, a

Then Mr. and Mrs. Jackrabbit lifted each one of them into a high chair and tied a big bib around his or her neck, so that the children would not spill anything on their clothes. And what a feast they had! There were baked apples, ginger bread, doughnuts, cookies, and jam, and afterwards they had nuts, raisins, taffy and popcorn.

"Now Grandpa," said one of the children, with a big piece of taffy in his mouth, "Please tell us where you got this new baby to-night."

"Well," said Grandpa, "last week I was passing Mr. Blain's house and the baby was out playing in the garden. I hid behind the snow man she was building, so that nobody but she could see me, while I told her about the party which we have here every New Year's Eve, and I asked her if she would like to come. When she said she would, I told her not to tell any one, but to be awake at midnight on New Year's night and I would come for her then."

"Es," said Baby Blain, "it was a dreadful long time till New Year's too. I got it up never tum, but it did tum and I'm having a gate time. Tan I come here again?"

"O yes!" said Grandpa. "We will have another party next year and I hope you will all be here."

"Yes!" cried all the children at once, "we'll all come if we can."

"Well now," said Mrs. Jackrabbit, "come and have a game with Grandpa, and then it will be time to go home."

"Let's play tag and we'll all try to catch Grandpa," said one of the children, and they all rushed toward her, but Grandpa was too quick for them and had darted across the room before any one could catch her. Off they ran after her, Grandpa and all, but Grandpa bobbed around like a cork in a pail of water, till she was all out of breath, and then Baby Blain, the lightest one of all, was able to catch her.

"Ho! Ho! Ho! You're caught at last," laughed Mr. Jackrabbit. "Well its time that our little ones were going home for it will soon be daylight."

The children were all sorry that the party was over, but Grandpa and Grandpa put on their coats and hoods



"Away He Scampered, Down the Road With Baby Holding on by His Ears."

cept the baby, who was lying wide awake in her little cot at the foot of mother's bed. Just as the clock was striking midnight, there came a gentle tap at the door. Baby heard it, but no one else did, and she climbed out of her cot and ran to the door.

"I comin' Bunnie," she called out as she reached up to the handle and let the little animal in. "Now oo wait a minnit till baby gets on her coat, Mr. Jack Rabbit."

Then she ran to the drawer and pulled out her little coat and bonnet and mitts and her little foot muffs. Baby had never dressed herself before, but at midnight, between the old and the new year, babies can do many wonderful things which they cannot do at any other time, but you never see them doing these things, as they will not do them while anybody in the house is awake.

It only took baby a few minutes to get on all her clothes. Then she opened the door and she and the jackrabbit went out into the moonlight night. As soon as they were outside the rabbit got down on his knees, and baby climbed on his back and away he scampered, down the road, with baby holding on by his ears.

Soon they were far away from baby's home, so far that they could only see the chimney. At last they came to a hole leading down under the ground. Down this the jackrabbit popped, and stopped up before a little round door. He tapped at the door and waited until it was opened by a fat little woman in a big white apron and a white dusting cap.

"Ha, ha!" laughed the little woman as she took the baby off the jackrabbit's back, and nearly smothered her with kisses. "Here is another little guest at Grandpa Jack Rabbit's New Year's party. Now Jack, shut the door or you will freeze the little dears. Now baby let me take off your coat and bonnet, so that you can play with the other children."

Baby's eyes opened wide with wonder, for there were over a dozen other little babies in the room, which was a great large one.

"Now Jack," said Grandma Jack

big pan of chestnuts roasting in the oven, and some other things cooking for the children's supper, and Grandpa began to play with the children. Oh! What fun they had! They played "Drop the Handkerchief," "Nuts in May," "Here Comes a King Arriving," "Green Gravel," "Blind Man's Buff," and every game they knew. Then Grandpa got down on his hands and knees and took them for a ride on his back all around the room and over to where Grandpa was pulling the golden taffy that had been boiling on the stove.

"Here's a piece of taffy for each one of my babies," laughed Grandpa. Now gallop away Grandpa, like the old black ram that went to London

and muffed them up warm. Then Mrs. Jackrabbit kissed them and wished them all a happy New Year, and told them to be sure to come again the next New Year's Eve, when Grandpa Jackrabbit called for them.

But where was Grandpa? He had disappeared while his wife was kissing the children, and in his place stood the funny little animal with the long ears, which had brought the children there, and which is called a jackrabbit. Grandpa lifted the children on his back, all together, and opened the door, and away the rabbit scampered, up the hole and over the snow. When he came to the nearest house, he let one of the children off and then turned down the road, letting a child off at nearly every house he came to. Baby Blain's house was the farthest off of all, and before they reached it, Baby could see that it was beginning to get light away in the East, where the sun rises. The Jackrabbit saw the light too, and flew along, faster than ever, till the wind whistled past Baby's ears, for if he did not get home before daylight, some one might see Jackrabbit and shoot him for their dinner. But it was not long before they came to the Blain house.

"Dood-by, Grandpa," said Baby, as she slid down off the rabbit's back, "and sank oo vey much," and the rabbit was off like a shot.

Baby opened the door and then shut and locked it after her, and she was soon all undressed and in her little bed. When father and mother got up, there was the baby, fast asleep, just as she was when they went to bed the night before, and they wondered what made her sleep so late for she was always first awake in the morning. They never found out, however about the Jackrabbit's party, for Baby had promised not to tell. Baby went again next year, and every year until she was five years old, but after that she could not go any more for the Jackrabbits never had any children over five years old at their parties. She is a big girl now, and her father and mother don't call her Baby any more, but Marguerite, but she will always remember the fun she had at the Jackrabbit's party.

—Montreal Herald.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.

—Boston Transcript.



"Dood-by, Grandpa," said Baby.

Rabbit, whose face was wrinkled up with laughing, all the time, "you play with the children, while I get the supper."

Baby turned to see the rabbit, but he was gone, and in his place stood a little fat man, with a jolly laughing red face and a snow white beard.

Rev. F. P. Duffy, Secretary American Church Bible Institute, Ravenswood, Illinois.

Sun, Mercury, Venus, Moon, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn. We call three days of the week directly after the planets—Saturday (Saturn), Sunday (Sun), Monday (Moon), and four through the Saxon names for the others: Tuesday (Tuesco—Mars), Wednesday (Woden—Mercury), Thursday (Thor—Jupiter), and Friday (Friga—Venus).

The month, no doubt, originated from the phases of the moon. These, sharp and well-defined, are four in number: the new moon, first quarter, full moon and last quarter. Each of these phases occupies about seven days, so that from new full moon to new full moon, there is something more than twenty-nine days, which is called a synodical month, or lunation.

No nation up to the present time has devised a system of absolute accuracy in the measurement of the solar year. Some ancient nations, such as the Chaldeans, reckoned the year as 360 days. This is the principle of that most ancient astronomical term, the Zodiac. The Zodiac is a belt encircling the heavens on each side of the ecliptic, within which the planets known to the ancients always revolve. It extends eight degrees on each side of the ecliptic. It is divided into twelve equal parts, called signs of the Zodiac. It is a great cycle, and is divided into 360 degrees, like all circles; hence 360 days in the Chaldean year.

The Egyptians counted 365 days in their year. As the year contains 365 1/4 days nearly, such systems could not fall to work great inconvenience, for the seasons would move round in a cycle from one time of the year to the other. Let me make this quite plain. Take the winter solstice, for instance, which happens on Dec. 21. At the end of four years the solstice would be not on Dec. 21, but on Dec. 22. The sun would be behind time. In order, therefore, that the seasons should occur at the same time in the civil year, it was necessary to take account of this fraction of a day.

Julius Caesar, the great Roman emperor, determined to rectify the error. He called the celebrated Egyptian astronomer, Sosigenes, to his aid. Sosigenes suggested the addition of a day every fourth year. This day was added to February, and is known to us as "Leap Year," but to the Romans as Bissextile (Bis, twice, sextus, sixth).

This corrected calendar became known as the Julian. But as it made the year consist of 365 days, 6 hours, it was in excess of the actual time by 1 minute 10.3 seconds. Small as was this fraction, it accumulated to about one day in every 134 years.

The calendar needed reform. Time, civil and ecclesiastical, required readjustment. But to urge the necessary change was dangerous, as the learned Friar Bacon found to his cost. For pointing out errors in the calendar he received as a reward for the advocacy of the truth a prison, where he remained ten years.

As often happens, ecclesiastical requirements minister to civil necessities. The immediate cause of the correction of the calendar was an error in the time of observing the Easter festival. The Council of Nice, in A. D. 325, decreed that Easter is the Sunday following the full moon, next after the Vernal equinox. Owing to disputes arising from this decree Pope Hilarius, in 463, ordered that the paschal moon should not be the actual full moon, but an ideal one, falling on the 14th day of the moon by the metonic cycle (so-called from Meton, a Greek philosopher, who discovered it. It consists of nineteen years, at the end of which the sun is in about the same position he was at the beginning).

In 1582 it was found that the real equinox fell ten days before the nominal one, and from the error in the Metonic cycle. Easter had got four days wrong. Then Pope Gregory XIII reformed the calendar, called after him the Gregorian calendar, by the aid of Clavius, a learned Jesuit. The equinox of 1582, which should have fallen on March—21, fell on March 11. Gregory cut the Gordian knot by decreasing that Oct. 5 of that year should be counted as Oct. 15.

To the question, What is time? We may give the answer, duration, as measured by the solar system. For everyday purposes and artificial divisions mechanical contrivances are necessary.

The first method of measuring time, as far as we know, was by means of the obelisk. The pyramids of Egypt very probably answered the same purpose. Josephus states that Moses erected, at Heliopolis, in Egypt, a pillar for such purposes. "The cloudy pillar" that accompanied the Israelites in their forty years' wanderings in the wilderness, and which was a "pillar of fire by night," most likely answered the same purpose. Pliny states that an obelisk, now on the Thames embankment in London, and known as "Cleopatra's Needle," was erected by Mesophrates about B. C. 3700, likely for similar uses. We all know, I hope, the reference in the Bible to the sun-dial of Ahaz, about B. C. 740. According to St. Jerome, who revised the Latin Bible into what is called the Vulgate Version of the Holy Scrip-

tures, it was a pillar erected near a flight of steps (translated degrees in the English Bible). Berogus was the first to construct a sundial proper, in B. C. 640—the first recorded in profane history.

But sundials are only useful when the sun shines; hence some other measures of time became a necessity. The Egyptians were successful in inventing such a contrivance. They called it the Clepsydra (kleps, to steal, and hudor, water), by which time was measured by a continuous flow of water at a uniform motion. The Clepsydra is first mentioned by Empedocles, who flourished in the fifth century before Christ. It was brought to a high degree of perfection by a philosopher of Alexandria, named Ctsebius, and continued down to the invention of clocks, probably in the fourteenth century. Watches followed in due course, till they have become an almost necessary requisite of everyday use.

Most people are under the impression that the rotation of the earth has never varied from one complete turn in twenty-four hours. But this is an error. The motions of both earth and moon have not been invariable. There was a time when the lunar month was twenty-nine days instead of twenty-seven, as it now is (Sir R. Ball: Time and Tide). The synodical month, therefore, was between thirty and thirty-one days. (A synodical month is the interval from one new moon to the next.) So that primitive man, reckoning the month as a synodical period, or lunation, may not have been so inaccurate as we in our superior wisdom imagine.

Going back from this epoch to the infancy of the moon, we come to a time when the day and month were of equal duration—about four hours each! Going forward to the old age of the earth, we come to an epoch when the day and month are again equal. But this time, instead of being four hours each, they will be 1,400 hours. Just think of it! One day lasting 1,400 hours! When the day will equal fifty-eight of our present days, what will be the length of the year? But we must not stop at a 1,400-hour day. Going still forward in the far-off future, we come to a time when the face of the earth will be always turned to the sun, as the moon's face is now turned to the earth, and as she will continue to be. Then there will be a perpetual day, for the sun shall never set, literally fulfilling the words of the prophet: "Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself." (Is. lx:20.) The romance of time! How it fascinates!

The new year has been observed with festive rejoicings from remotest antiquity. Its celebration by religious, as well as secular observances, prevailed generally among the nations of antiquity. And Egyptians, Hindus, Chinese, Persians, Jews, Romans and Mohammedans, although differing widely as to the time from which they reckon the new year, all regard it with especial interest of a joyous kind.

In olden Roman times the new year, which began in March, was inaugurated by a festive procession, with the priests of Mars carrying the sacred shield before the people. The people wished each other good health and prosperity and exchanged presents.

The Chinese begin the year at the Vernal equinox, and make it one of the most splendid festivals. All classes mingle together, and unite in thanksgiving for mercies received and prayers for a genial season and good crop.

With the Hindus the first day of the new year is sacred to Ganessa, the god of wisdom, to whom kids and wild deer are sacrificed amid illuminations and rejoicings. Among the mountainous tribes a buffalo is sacrificed before vast multitudes of people.

In ancient Persia prisoners were liberated and offenders pardoned. The Persian new year much resembled the Sabbathical year of the Jews.

The Sabean held a grand festival on the day the sun entered Arus, one of the signs of the Zodiac. Priests and people marched to the temples and sacrificed to the planetary gods.

In the British Isles the Druids began the year on March 10th, with the solemn ceremony of cutting the mistletoe from the sacred oak. On that day two white bulls were tied by the horns. When a Druid, clothed in white robes, mounted the tree and cut off the mistletoe, after which the sacrifices were offered.

The Mexicans on new year's day adorned their houses and temples and engaged in various religious ceremonies. On such occasion human sacrifice was offered to propitiate the gods.

In modern times it is also an occasion of social rejoicing and interchange of courtesies. In England, under old style, the year began on March 25. On the change of date to Jan. 1, great opposition was offered by the people generally. Many really believed they were being deprived of seven years of their existence.

Rev. F. P. Duffy, Secretary American Church Bible Institute, Ravenswood, Illinois.

POKER HANDS JUST ALIKE

Story of a Game Which the Narrator Says is Literally True.

The man who tells this poker story declares that it is literally true:

"There were five of us in the game," he says. "It was only a fifty-cent limit, but we played the cards very liberally, and there was much action."

"It was my ante. The next man stayed and all the rest dropped. I held a pair of threes, so I remained."

"The other fellow drew three cards and so did I. He bet a half. I looked at my hand and found I had drawn a pair of queens, and the other card was a nine, so I raised it a half."

"He raised back and I called. I announced two pair. He said: 'So have I.'"

"I said, 'Queens up.'"

"He said, 'So've I.'"

"I said, 'Queens and threes.'"

"He said, 'That's mine.'"

"Well, I said, 'I've a nine next.'"

"And he said, 'So have I.'"

"There were our two hands identically the same. We didn't endeavor to consider any priority in the suits, but divided the pot and thought it a very odd occurrence."

"THE BREAD OF LIFE."

Peculiar Ways of the Oriental Market Place Merchant.

In the market place the Seller of Bread sits on his heels, with his wares in a large, flat basket before him.

"Ho!" he cries. "Come and buy; come, buy the Bread of Life, without money and without price!"

He slaps the flat, round cakes with rousing thanks to emphasize their size and solidity.

Should you try to take him at his word, however, he will assure you, with profound salaams, "All that I have is yours, my lord, but I have many children, and if I bring not home the price of the koussouk (the favorite native dish), my mother-in-law will salute me on the cheek with her shoe."

An Oriental will never speak of his wife to strangers.

The Way to Take Life.

I smile at stupid men who cry That life is out of gear.

Who go about with frown and sigh And faces full of fear;

For I've had sorrows of my own As dread as any ever known;

But when I feel inclined to groan— Why then I fly to dreamland,

Where happy visions throng, Where souls are bright and hearts are light,

And life is like a song.

I only strive to glean the sweet, Forgetful of the cares—

As farmers harvest both the wheat, And thrust aside the tares.

And dark or sunny be the day, I store for memory something gay,

And when grief comes across my way— Why then I'm off to dreamland,

Where happy visions throng, Where souls are bright and hearts are light,

And life is like a song.

—Boston Transcript.

Latest System of Mining.

In the percussion system of mining the great boring instrument, or tropan rises and falls with a regular motion, revolving as it does on a vertical axis.

Its huge teeth tear and grind the soil, and rock to powder. The water in the shaft turns this to pulp and the mixture is brought to the surface in a huge caisson with an automatically sliding bottom. When the shaft is lined with steel tubing, it is purged dry, and when a relief shaft is sunk the mine is ready for operation. This method is being used to reach a newly discovered seam of coal, which was struck at a depth of 1,790 feet in Kent, England.

Simple Test for Milk.

Milk varies in viscosity with composition and temperature, and a new apparatus called the "lacto-viscometer" is regarded by French physicists as solving the problem of a simple test for milk. It consists of a tinned copper reservoir, mounted on a tripod, with a fine glass tube as outlet. When the reservoir is filled with a sample of the milk, the stopcock is opened and the time required for the escape of the liquid is noted in seconds, with the temperature, and reference to a table shows the exact character of milk corresponding to these data.

The Planet Venus.

The conditions of the planet Venus are most like those on the earth, but there is a strong suspicion that Venus has no night or day, but always keeps the same side toward the sun. If this is really the case, then the sunny side must be always burning hot and quite dry, while the opposite side must be always incased in ice—nay, more, in a mixture of ice and solidified atmospheric gases. The life of such a world must be very different from any that we know.

Unique Wedding Party.

A short time ago a wedding took place at St. Luke's church, Reddell Hill, Cradley Heath, England, at which a man named John Hill was married to a young woman whose name was also Hill. The fathers of the bride and bridegroom were each named John Hill, the witnesses were all named Hill, and both the bridegroom and bride resided at Old Hill.

Trying to Account For It.

It is stated that there are more suicides Monday than any other day, but no attempt is made to give a reason for this fact. Somebody points out that Monday is usually wash day, and it should be added that a boiled dinner usually goes with it. The clothes line may, perhaps, suggest the fatal rope, and the clothes pin suggest the suicidal idea.

There are blue Mondays, too, and it may be possible that the suicides have their own peculiar ideas about starting the week right.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

Published every Thursday afternoon from 10 to 12 o'clock at the Chelsea Standard Building, 1000 Michigan Street, Detroit, Mich.

Entered as second-class matter, October 3, 1879, at postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., under No. 1000.

The Standard wish you all a Happy New Year.

AN UNCOMPREHENSIBLE DISASTER

Approximately 800 Lives Lost at a Chicago Theater Fire in a Very Brief Space of Time.

Fire started from a defective electric wire, in the mass of tinder-like scenery at the Iroquois theater in Chicago yesterday afternoon and burst out upon the audience and as a result approximately 800 people met an awful death.

LEAP YEAR PARTY TONIGHT.

The leap year party with which our enterprising young women, known as the Dear Dozen, purpose to inaugurate the year of their special privileges begins this evening and doubtless extends into the new year.

The patrons of the party are Mesdames J. D. Watsons and A. R. Welch and their respective husbands.

Among the guests expected from out of town are Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hans, of Ann Arbor, Dr. Phelps, of Dexter, Miss Margaret Browne, of Lansing, Mr. Orlando Wood, of Chicago, Mr. Charles Exinger, of Detroit, Dr. Eric Zincke, of Buoyrus, Ohio; Dr. Orrin Rienschneider of Grass Lake, and Beatrice Bacon of Detroit.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mrs. Conrad Lehman will entertain a number of friends on New Year's night.

The postoffice will be closed most of the day New Years. It will open in the morning from 7 to 9 and in the evening from 6 to 7 o'clock.

Arthur Miller and wife, formerly Maria Emminger, and children are here for a visit from Rolling Prairie, Indiana.

Prof. S. B. Laird of the Ypsilanti Normal was this week accorded a fine honor in that he was elected president of the State Teachers Association.

Miss Edna Ives entertained about 30 of her young friends at a party Wednesday evening. Games were indulged in after which light refreshments were served.

The mysterious dozen were entertained very enjoyably last evening by Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bush. The evening was passed very pleasantly in playing cards, after which a fine luncheon was served.

The timeliness, serviceableness and satisfaction embodied in the little leather-bound memorandum books sent out as a Christmas greeting to his customers by W. J. Knapp deserves comment.

The local lodge of the Modern Woodmen of America tonight take advantage of the time honored practice of appropriating New Year's eve for the giving of dancing parties and have issued invitations to a large circle of their friends to participate with them on that evening.

The disaster on the Pere Marquette railroad Saturday night, when two fast passenger trains collided, killing over a score of persons and injuring many more, is a horror that attaches itself in a local way. Among the killed and injured were two Washtaw men—Charles A. Devine of Dexter, killed, and J. C. Woodworth of Salem, injured.

No official press notice concerning the coming attraction known as the "Soldier's Sweetheart" has been handed in by the manager this week.

Rev. Wilbur Caster, who is now located at Medina, in Lenawee county, received a fine testimonial from the people of his charge. It was a \$25 fur overcoat which came to him off the Christmas tree, and the same evening, at another church to which he ministers, he was given a pair of \$5.00 gauntlet, fur gloves.

All is not gold that glitters, so we are told, but just the same the glitter is a good characteristic to bluff with. One night, recently, a crowd of fellows on an electric car coming up from Detroit to Chelsea became so enthused by some brand of enthusiasm that they went beyond the control of the conductor in their boisterousness.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

Cavanaugh Lake Grange will hold their next meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Runciman on Tuesday evening, January 5th 1904 at which meeting Mr. and Mrs. G. T. English will install the new officers for 1904.

Master—John Runciman. Overseer—John Killmer. Lecturer—Phillip Schweinfurth. Steward—P. H. Rienschneider. Asst. Steward—Manfred Hoppe.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Supervisor Sweetland was Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

James Clark was the first of the week in Jackson.

Alva Steger of Detroit was home for Christmas.

Mrs. Amelia Huber was Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Mort Conway of Jackson was a visitor here Christmas.

C. E. Letts of Detroit was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Carl Pickell of Detroit is a Chelsea visitor this week.

Jacob Haarer of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Tichenor were Christmas day in Lansing.

Miss Jennie Geddes was Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Dora Dancer of Stockbridge was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Geo. A. Mitchell of Chicago visited his family here last week.

Herbert McKune of Detroit was Christmas the guest of his parents.

Harry Lyons of Battle Creek came Christmas to visit his mother.

George Weeks of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherall spent Christmas day in Manchester.

SEARCHES.

Mrs. Agnes Obermuth is a Manchester visitor this week.

Milton Hoeselchwerdt of Ypsilanti is this week at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lehman and son Carl were Sunday in Sallis.

Melvin Raymond and daughter of Reading are visiting relatives here.

George A. Lehman and Clarence W. Hall have returned from their western trip.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. O'Neil and daughter Belle spent Christmas with their son Harry in Lima.

EAST LYNDON

Mrs. Buck is a Detroit visitor. James Birch in on the sick list.

Miss Vind Barton is sick with scarlet fever.

Miss Allie Givency was last week the guest of Mrs. Doody.

George Doody and Joy Hadley were Saturday in Chelsea.

Edward Collins and family were Christmas in White Oak.

Thomas Heatly of Ypsilanti is spending the holidays with his mother.

Miss Mamie Heatly of Sandusky, Ohio spent Christmas with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Marshall visited Christmas with H. Hudson and family.

The Christmas tree at the school house Thursday evening was well attended and the children all went home feeling happy.

LIMA CENTER

A. Beach is sick with the grip. James McLaren was last week in Saginaw.

Oscar Niehaus of Chicago is visiting relatives here.

Gladys Four spent the past week at Pleasant Lake.

Chas. Hawley is visiting his father and sisters in Alma.

G. H. Mitchell from Chicago called on friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Keyes celebrated their golden wedding Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pardon Keyes of Detroit have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Keyes.

Mrs. Minnie Strieter of Ann Arbor is spending this week with Mrs. J. Strieter.

Mrs. Lena Doyle of Kalamazoo and Mrs. Eva Flske of Chelsea visited Sunday with Mrs. O. B. Guerlin.

Wm. Stocking sr. and Mr. and Mrs. W. Stocking of Lansing and Lewis and Omer Stocking of Kalamazoo were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Freer Christmas.

UNADILLA.

Vina Barton is sick with scarlet fever. G. May and wife were in Stockbridge Friday.

Mrs. Janet Webb is this week at Whitmore Lake.

Don Harris of Pontiac spent a few days of last week at home.

Alex Pyper and wife of Grand Lodge are the guests of friends here.

Chandler Lane of Toronto is spending a week under the parental roof.

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SPECIAL SALE!

FOR ONE WEEK AND ONLY ON ALL

BLANKETS

In stock. Now is the time to lay in a supply at a large discount.

Some are at cost and some at less than cost.

The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co.

1-4 OFF SALE!

From now until Christmas on SINGLE AND LIGHT DOUBLE HARNESS

at the Steinbach Store.

Do not miss this sale, but make you Christmas purchases early.

W. J. KNAPP.

We wish you a Happy New Year

Your wardrobe may be in good every day condition, but the holidays should find you attired in something new. At such a time no gentleman without a perfect fitting FROCK COAT and VEST, and nice neat TROUSERS, or for special occasion a DRESS SUIT or a DINNER JACKET.



Our business Suits at \$18.00 and up; our Overcoats at \$15.00 and up; our Fancy Vestings at all prices, last but not least the largest stock of Trousing in Wash-tenaw county.

For all-wool goods and to be as represented at the lowest possible price, call on

RAFTREY THE TAILOR.

RINGS NEW CHAINS JEWELRY DESIGNS.

I have in stock an elaborate selection of SOLID GOLD SET RINGS consisting of Diamonds, Pearls, Opals, Amethysts, Emeralds, Garnets, Cameos, etc.

Solid Gold Plain and Chased Band Rings that always make desirable Christmas presents and are highly esteemed by the person who receives them.

WATCHES OF ALL KINDS A very fine line of Chains, Charms, Lockets, Brooches, all kinds of Society Emblems, Badges and Charms, Gold and Gold Filled Spectacles, Plain and Fancy Clocks.

A. E. WINANS, JEWELER. Fine stock of new WATCHES Sheet Music. CLOCKS for the holidays.

Take The Chelsea Standard

AND GET ALL THE NEWS.

HAS THREE LIVES COMING.

New Jersey Tomcat Which Has Faced Death in Six Different Forms is Victim of Explosion.

With three lives still to his credit, Thomas J., the large black tomcat, once the property of Frank O'Neill, of Kenil, N. J., is still interested in things mundane.

The last and most remarkable of his exploits was on a recent Wednesday night, when the forcite works at Kenil were destroyed by an explosion which shook the country for miles around.

He was recognized by the collar which the employees of the forcite works put on him three weeks ago, when he left his former master, Frank O'Neill, and came to make his home at the mills. The men at the mill were kind to him because they had read of the attempts of O'Neill to kill the cat by five different methods, including shotgun, pitchfork, drowning and chloroform.

Thomas J. was howling feebly and pitifully when found, and now has a warm berth beside the hearthstone of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Siegle, who discovered him and rescued him from the treetop.

King Edward, Collection Agent. Shrewd London dressmakers have discovered that they can collect their bills from fashionable clients by barring them from attendance at court while in debt.

Also Both Dead. Prof. Langley's statement that his air ship is modeled after the extinct pterodactyl is not lacking in verisimilitude. Nobody ever saw a pterodactyl.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back. For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs. To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood. Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves.

Remember that I sell everything nice for Christmas, so order early and be sure of what you want.

Crisp hot-house lettuce 20c pound Radishes, 15c for 10c As good Holly and Carnations as you can get any where.

Chelsea Greenhouse. ELVIRA OLARK, Florist, Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

See This Spot
Hard to Miss it Isn't it?

This store is the spot where it pays to buy good things to eat.

WE ARE SELLING:

- Pillsburys XXXX flour at \$2.50 per 100 pounds
- Henkles bread flour \$2.50 per 100 pounds
- Pure buckwheat flour \$3.00 per 100 pound
- Michigan maple sap syrup \$1.00 per gallon
- Fancy breakfast bacon 14c pound
- Granulated sugar \$5.00 per 100 pounds
- Good cooking figs 10c pound
- Roasted rio coffee 10c pound
- Sweet juicy navel oranges at 20c, 30c, 40c and 50c dozen. We have the finest oranges that are grown.

We wish you a Happy New Year.

Freeman Bros.

F. P. GLAZIER, President. O. C. BURKHART, 1st Vice Pres.
WM. P. SOHENK, Treasurer. F. H. SWEETLAND, 2d Vice Pres.
JOHN W. SCHENK, Secretary.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Sell all kinds of roofing. Wingas B asphalt roofing, Three-ply black diamond prepared roofing, Big B line. White pine, red and white cedar shingles, brick, tile, lime cement. Farmers' market for all kinds of farm produce.

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Office, corner Main street and M. C. R. R.

ALLISON KNEE
Manufacturer of

CHOICE CIGARS!

Every cigar with my brand will be manufactured from the best tobacco grown and all are warranted to give satisfaction.

TRY A HIGHBALL
Wholesale Department—Winn's Jewelry Store.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES
BACON CO-OPERATIVE CO.

We wish to thank all our customers for their liberal patronage since we opened up our new store, and wish all a Happy New Year, and our endeavor will be always to keep good goods at the lowest prices, and one price to all.

Come and see us.

Bacon Co-Operative Co.

HAND SLEDS.

PRIME MEATS.

At the Central Market

consisting of prime cuts of choice young beef, fine veal, spring lamb, pork, smoked meats, sausages of all kinds, dressed poultry at rock bottom prices.

ADAM EPPLER.
Phone 41, Free Delivery.

LOCAL EVENTS
OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Dolliver, Friday night.

The Epworth League society will hold a missionary rally in the near future.

Rev. C. S. Jones officiated at the Kingsley-Johnson wedding at Lake View last week.

Misses Edith and Myrtle Shaw are spending this week at their home in Ypsilanti.

The Chelsea Mfg. Co. has recently put to work several skilled automobile builders.

St. Mary's Literary club will meet with Mrs. William Wheeler on Tuesday January 5th.

Mrs. Frank Staffan slipped and fell and hurt herself quite severely, last Saturday evening.

A new safe has been installed at the postoffice to replace the one that was blown up and burglarized last summer.

Rev. Dr. Caster of the Methodist church will preach Sunday evening on the subject, "How the Bible was made."

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sawyer entertained a number of friends at a Christmas party at their home Friday evening.

Misses Cora and Alma Hoppe will entertain a number of young people at their home in Sylvan next Friday evening.

D. C. McLaren's new hay warehouse is rapidly nearing completion. When done it will be 120 feet long and 60 feet wide.

Additional machinery for the peat manufacturing plant has arrived. The big dryer is a matter of considerable interest.

Senator Dolliver holds his place in the United States Senate because of his ability. It will pay you to hear him Friday evening.

Miss Linna Runciman, was home from Marshall, to celebrate Christmas. Her brother accompanied her back to the Calhoun county capital.

The death of Andrew Ernst occurred Christmas morning at his home in Sharon. The funeral was from one of the churches at Rogers Corners.

Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer speaking of Senator Dolliver, who lectures here Friday evening, says he is one of the best speakers he ever listened to.

The man who for a number of years past has been telling about the old fashioned winter is now taking much needed vacation--this one speaks for itself.

Vorne Riemenschneider was reported last week as just home from the Ohio Medical University, is now down with typhoid fever and is in the hospital at Ann Arbor.

Miss Lillian Gerard accompanied her cousin Beatrice Bacon back to Detroit after Christmas where they entertained themselves for a few days in the whirl of the town.

Mrs. C. S. Jones who recently went to Harper hospital in Detroit to undergo an operation in surgery has returned to her home and is reported as making good progress toward recovery.

It has been the growing weather of late--that is if one is growing next summer's supply of ice. It is being harvested in large quantities some measuring 14 inches in thickness.

The Woman's Guild will hold a social at the Congregational church on Wednesday of next week, January 6. Supper will be served from 5 o'clock until all are served. Supper 10 and 15 cents.

Six couple of young people enjoyed a sleigh ride to the home of James McLaren sr. in Lima Monday evening. They returned in the early hour of the morning after partaking of an oyster supper.

Miss Nellie Walsh, teacher in the school of Cassidy district, No. 7, Lyndon entertained her scholar at her home Wednesday evening of last week. Santa Claus was there and presents were distributed.

Christmas night Reynolds Bacon fell down stairs while the festivities at his home were at their height and broke one arm, sprained his wrist, cut his chin and blacked his eye. Guess that is celebrating some.

A very enjoyable sleigh ride was given by the young people of St. Paul's church on Monday evening to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Laubengayer in Sylvan. It was in the nature of a surprise on their son Oscar who is home during the holidays from Elmhurst college, Chicago. A very enjoyable time is reported by those present.

Alfred Heatley while doing some trading Monday forenoon was taken suddenly ill and was at once removed to the office of Dr. Bush. Mr. Heatley is troubled with heart disease and is now under the doctor's care, but doing well.

Harlan Briggs, who is well remembered here was the guest of Chelsea friends last Thursday. He was on his way home to Reading after a successful tour of the western states as soloist with one of the best musical organizations in the west.

The calendar of the Saline Observer man became mixed last week and he came out with an emerald green, St. Patrick's Day edition for Christmas. If he had published the day after the explanation might be considered apparent, but the day before--we give it up.

The Methodists of Ypsilanti had a Christmas entertainment last week for which they charged an admission of two potatoes. This reminds one of the circumstances we used to attend for two pins. The potatoes will be distributed around the town to plug up unsatisfied appetites.

About 150 turkeys were given out as a very practical expression of Merry Christmas to the employes of the Glazier Stove Co. A number who are not employed in the stove works, also received turkeys from Mr. Glazier. Probably the aggregate of turkey meat distributed was pretty close to a ton.

The Christmas exercises at the Congregational, Methodist, Baptist, and Evangelical churches last week were all of a nature to create much enthusiasm among the little people and a good time generally. The Christmas house and pantomime as given by the Methodist children was quite unusual.

The series of sermons commenced Sunday evening by Rev. C. S. Jones, of the Congregational church bids fair to attract considerably more than the usual attention. The subjects for discussion were announced last week. For next Sunday evening it will be, "What do we mean by inspiration."

On the authority of Jackson sources of information it was stated last week that work on the Boland road through Sylvan Center had been suspended by an injunction. This is not true in that, while there is a controversy there as to a parcel of land, yet the work train is allowed right of way over all the track.

Dame Rumor is busy trying to beat The Standard in spreading the news of the approaching marriage of one of Chelsea's most popular and accomplished young women, prominent in church, society and club activities, but who, until recently, has been regarded as firmly biased in the idea of single blessedness as Arch Wilkinson. Further particulars later.

The Hon. M. J. Noyes on Saturday suffered a severe accident that for a time occasioned considerable fear as to the outcome. His horse overturned the sleigh in which Mr. Noyes was just starting for his farm and threw him heavily. At first it was feared his hip was broken, but later it developed that he was only suffering from bodily bruises. He is making favorable progress.

Peter Lusty died Christmas at his home in Lyndon at the advanced age of 84 years. It will be remembered that the death of Mrs. Lusty occurred only a short time ago. Thus ended almost simultaneously the labor of a well known pioneer couple. They celebrated their golden wedding early this fall. The funeral was held Monday from the church of our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Harold Glazier who is home from Poughkeepsie and who the past fall had an opportunity to see considerable of Eastern football as it is played at West Point and Princeton and at some lesser schools says that Western football, so far as he can discern is in no way behind the eastern game, and that the Michigan game was faster and cleaner than any he saw the other side of the Alleghenies.

Report of school district No. 10 Lyndon for the month ending December 18, 1903. The following have an average of 90: Fred and Howard Marshall, Ralph and Stella Collins, Ralph Pearl, Vera and Louis Hadley, Leo Robert Ethelbert Heatley, St. John Sullivan and Willie Birch. 80 Roy and Ray Hadley, Eddie and Harold Sullivan, Esther Heatley and Fred Hudson. Pearl Hadley and Ethelbert Heatley have not been absent or tardy during the month. Genevieve Young, teacher.

The children of the parish of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart had their Christmas festivities delayed until Monday evening but their joyous expectation was in no way abated. There was an excellent program by the children, themselves, and Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor made some remarks in keeping with the occasion and of the possibilities of the coming leap year. And, too, there was the specially funny antics of the double-jointed little folks brought here by Mr. Allison Kneeb. After this came Santa Claus with all his bells and plenty of white whiskers who plucked bare a fine Christmas tree and found plenty of things for all.

JANUARY
CLEARING
SALE!

Beginning January 1st and continuing until the beginning of our annual inventory we will make prices on all winter goods, all broken lots, all odds and ends of piece goods that will keep them moving.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

ALL DRESS GOODS 1-4 OFF.

Remember, dress goods that are cheap at regular prices, will be discounted 25 per cent during this sale.

Great Bargains in our Ladies, Misses and Children's Ready-Made Department.

All ladies coats, capes, suits, skirts, waists, fur jackets, fur collars, misses and children's coats must go.

Ladies \$6.00 new this season's coats marked down to \$3.75

Ladies \$8.50 new this season's coats marked down to \$5.00

Ladies \$10.00 new this season's coats marked down to \$6.50

Ladies \$12.00 new this season's coats marked down to 7.50

Ladies 15.00, 18.00 and 20.00 coats marked down to 10.00 and 12.00

All plush capes, cloth capes and suits marked way down to money saving prices.

COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

STARTLING EVIDENCE.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption coughs and colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentonsville, Va., serves an example. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all lung and throat troubles, consumption, pneumonia and grip. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stinson druggist. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c, and \$1.00.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND, LOST, WANTED, ETC.

LOST--Light gray shawl Saturday December 19 between Chelsea and the home of Mrs. H. C. Stedman Lima. Finder leave at Standard office or with Miss Jennie Stedman.

WANTED--Carpets to weave. Dyed work a specialty. Eighteen years experience. Apply at Bennett house North street, Chelsea. E. L. Russell. 46

Elm Logs & Hickory Bolts

WANTED--Elm logs must be No. 1 in quality, 16 inches and up; sound hearts and 12 feet 8, or 6 feet 3 long. Hickory Bolts must be smooth live timber, mostly 40 inches long, 7 inches and up in diameter. DWIGHT LUMBER COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE--430 acres of land either for sale, rent on shares or for cash rental. Situated 4 1/2 miles north of Chelsea. Inquire of J. S. Gorman.

FOR SALE--New house and lot recently occupied by William Schmidt on Madison street. Inquire of Tera Ball & Withersell.

TO RENT--A house. Inquire of Dr. Avery.

1-2 OFF
CASH SALE.

- Men's pants \$1.00 to \$2.50 value 1/2 off.
- Men's caps for winter 25 to 50c 1/2 off
- Boy's caps for winter 25 to 50c 1/2 off
- Children's hats Tam O'Shanter 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off
- Children's underwear 10c to 30c 1/2 off
- Children's mittens, knit, 15c 1/2 off
- Children's hose 12 to 50c 1/2 off
- Ladies' mittens, knit, 20c 1/2 off
- Men's shirts, negligees, colored, 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off
- Men's shirts, laundered, colored, with cuffs 75c to \$1.00 1/2 off
- Boy's shirts, laundered, colored with cuffs 75c 1/2 off
- Boy's suits, very few left 1/2 off
- Men's hats, still \$2.00 to \$3.00 value 1/2 off
- Men's linen collars, all styles 15c 1/2 off
- Men's celluloid collars, all styles 15c 1/2 off
- Men's sweaters 75c 1/2 off
- Men's celluloid cuffs 30c 1/2 off
- Wire hair pins 100 for 5c
- Ladies' button kid gloves \$1.00 1/2 off

AT
J. S. CUMMINGS.

The Tashmoo Dry Cleansing & Steam Dyeing Co. of Detroit, Mich., will be pleased to take in orders through their representative, Miss Edith Boyd. She can be seen at the Boyd House, every Saturday afternoon, where she will be pleased to wait on you, and give any information regarding Dry Cleansing and Steam Dyeing, etc., of wearing apparel, as well as household goods. Very respectfully,
The Tashmoo Dry Cleansing Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

TEDDY'S HINT.

If I were you, and you were I,
Grandmamma,
You'd be allowed the crust of pie;
Grandmamma,
And candy, too. And if high-spy
You liked to play, or kites to fly,
I'd like them, or at least I'd try.
And lessons should be by and by.
I'm sure you wouldn't ever cry.
If I were you, and you were I,
Grandmamma.

If you were I, and I were you,
Grandmamma,
I'd ask you what you wished to do,
Grandmamma;
And if your game was not quite through
When bedtime came—really, it's true—
I'd let you wait. Each day a few
Nice toys I'd give you, bright and new.
I think you'd think it pleasant, too,
If you were I, and I were you,
Grandmamma.



Father's Change of Heart

By INA WRIGHT-HANSON

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"Most ready, mother?"

Caroline ran in, her eyes sparkling with the thought of some anticipated pleasure, but she stopped suddenly. Her mother sat in a little rocking-chair, with her knitting in her hands. "You are not going?"

"Mother, 'knit two, seam two, all the way across the needle' before she laid her work in her lap and answered Caroline.

"No—I thought—"
"It isn't what you thought, at all," Caroline burst out. "It's father again! He's found out that you were going to have a little pleasure, and he said you shouldn't go! He's just as selfish as—"

"Hush," the mother said, gently. "You must not speak so of your father. It wouldn't be any pleasure for him to go gallivanting through the woods after leaves, and he can't realize how much I wanted to. I ought to stay home and finish this sock anyway, and probably I'd catch cold and have rheumatism if I went. The wind is going to blow, too. Maybe there'll be a shower."

"Mother, you know every word you've said is what father told you. Wind blowing! You can't see a leaf blowing! You can't see a leaf stirring; and there isn't a cloud in the sky. You couldn't take cold if you tried. It's all a burning shame!"

Mother's wistful eyes looked out on the garden. Father thought it a sinful waste of time and ground to raise flowers, so the garden was always cabages and the like, except where Caroline had planted some blossoming thing. Her heart yearned for the beautiful, and the woods, brilliant in scarlet and yellows—well, she must not think of them. She turned resolutely from the clump of flags and the hollyhock. Her eyes brightened when she looked at Caroline. It was no wonder that Will Archer had taken her away from them so early, and had had a little home for her where she had flowers aplenty. If Will had ordered her to leave the ground for cabages instead of flowers, it would have made no difference to Caroline. She was firm like her father.

"Mother, it makes me mad to have you coddle me as you do! What comfort do you take? Father works hard through the week, but on Saturday afternoons he goes to town and enjoys himself. You work like a slave all week, and at night when he is sleeping you are sewing all the time. Sundays you might have a little rest, but with the chores and the baths and dinner to get, you have but precious little time. If you ever do think of something to give me a little pleasure, father knocks it all over. Sometimes I think I hate him."

"Caroline!" Mother's voice was shocked. "He's your father, child!"

"I don't care if he's my great-grand-



"You couldn't take cold if you tried," father! If I'd had my way, I'd have had a father who wasn't so selfish. There, mother, I am sorry I hurt you. You shall have a bunch of pretty leaves."

Mother's work lay idle as Caroline walked out of sight. Her mind traveled back to the day she had entered that house as fair and as young as Caroline. Father was so proud of his young wife, and she fairly worshipped her husband. Her hands were willing and her body was strong, so she helped

father with the chores, and ran errands for him, besides doing her own work. She was contented with a kind word or a caress for her pay. She did it now without kind words and caresses, but men get over those sentimental feelings quicker than women do.

"Mother!" She started, guiltily, and ran to the door. "What is it, father?"

"Oh supper as quick as you kin. I'm going to drive them steers over to Brighton I kin as well as not, fer it's moonlight nights now. Then I'll go an' see Brother Caleb, so I may not git no supper."



She shook hands with her neighbors back till to-morrow night. You kin tend to things around here."

Mother rose early next morning, as was her custom. As she went to the barn with the milk pails, she remembered that it was Sunday. It seemed like Sunday, too; she felt the peace of the day in her soul. As the white streams went steadily into the pail, a darning thought came to her. She would go to church! If she worked fast she could go.

She was out of breath when she got to the meeting house, but it rested her to look over the congregation. Sary Ann Mason had on a new bonnet; and that must be Janie Williams with her steady beau. She had almost lost track of the young folks since Caroline had married. She felt half-relieved that Caroline and Will were not there. They would look so surprised to see her. Father would be angry if he knew, but what the eyes don't see, the heart don't grieve over.

The preacher was talking, and she composed herself to listen. As she heard the familiar words, the vague longing, lying dormant in her heart for many years, became definite, and strong as a mighty torrent, there swept through the parched plains of her being a resolve.

"Return ye, return ye," the preacher was saying, and she would return. She shook hands with her neighbors as in a dream. She refused a ride home that she might be alone with her new-found joy. Not until she saw her father upon the doorstep did she lose her exaltation, and then only for a moment.

"Where've you ben?" he demanded. "To meetin', father."

"After all I've told you about them drivin', sneakin' preachers! I s'posed you had more sense. I won't have no Bible readin', prayin' folks 'round me!"

Mother made no reply, but went quietly to getting dinner. It did not occur to her to ask why he had come home so early. When father wanted her to know anything, he told her; if he said nothing, she never asked.

She tried to smile, as she went toward him, but it was a miserable attempt. As she would have passed him, he caught her roughly by the shoulder. "I telled you I'd have no prayin', pious folks round me an' I meant it! You kin git right out of here!"

He gave her a push, and she would have fallen had she not grasped the shirt hanging loosely upon his bosom. With that clutch, her smoldering spirit blazed forth.

"Father! You shan't keep me out! I'll stick to you so long as they's a breath in your body!"

Something very like admiration shone in father's eyes, as he vainly tried to loosen her hold; and something very like a chuckle sounded in father's throat as he retreated into the house, saying very gruffly: "Well, stay if you want to! No-body cares!"

After this, father watched her narrowly. He wondered if she would assert her independence in other ways; but in all matters save this one, she was the same meek, quiet woman.

The fourth Sunday of the month was set aside for the baptism or converts. A brief discourse was given at the school house, then the congregation was to repair to the river, a quarter of a mile distant.

There was a goodly number—fathers and daughters, mothers and sons, husbands and wives. It seemed natural that they should follow the preacher in couples, and natural that timid, retiring, little mother should be last, and alone.

Alone? She had taken a few steps, repressing, with characteristic patience, the sigh which rose to her lips, when someone stepped forward, and awkwardly took her arm. Then heaven's own glory flared to overflowing her poor, starved soul, for "someone" was father!

WEDDING RITES OF SAVAGES.

Very Simple Ceremonies Constitute a Marriage Among Them.

The marriage ceremonies of many savages are of the simplest possible description. In some places, indeed, says the Leisure Hour, ceremony is almost entirely dispensed with. There are no wedding rites in Dahomey, "except where the king confers the wife," the interference of royalty rendering it necessary for the bride to present her future lord with a glass of rum. Drandy-drinking is the principal feature of the ceremony in some Brazilian tribes. Amongst the Navajos, it is only required of the bride and bridegroom to eat maize-pudding from the same platter. In the Hill tribes of North Aracan, marriage is described as "a simple contract unaccompanied by ceremony," and it is an equally informal affair in many other tribes. At a Khasia wedding, "the couple about to be married merely sit together in one seat, and receive their friends, to whom they give a dinner or feast." They have a rather mixed ceremony amongst the Gonds and Koraks, consisting of "eating together, tying the garments together, dancing together round a pole, being half-drowned together by a douche of water, and the interchange of rings." A negress of Loango is legally married after the bridegroom has eaten from two dishes which she has cooked with her own hand and carried to his hut.

AN EPIDEMIC OF MADNESS.

Hungarian Aristocracy Driven Into Insanity by Disappalment.

A singular epidemic of madness seems to be making its way among the higher Hungarian nobility and affecting some families of European notoriety.

Count George Festetics, the eldest son of Count Tassello Festetics and Lady Mary Douglas-Hamilton, lately committed suicide in a lunatic asylum by hanging himself. He was only 20 years old.

Another Hungarian magnate, Count Szabo, of Arad, the owner of nearly 500,000 acres of land, has had to be confined as a dangerous lunatic. He had lately incurred heavy losses at play, and was laboring under the impression that he could not pay his debts, and that his creditors were pursuing him night and day with red-hot irons to brand him as a swindler.

A third noble, having large estates in Transylvania, Count Estabys, has fallen a victim to mania, after a wild career of dissipation extending over several years, during which he sold every stick of furniture in his castle and every tree on his extensive estates. Now he regards himself as an incorporation of various Old Testament personages—sometimes Moses, sometimes Abraham, but more frequently Solomon.

Companions.

A hundred times my feet have trod the way—
At last we tread together, you and I;
Yet never seemed so swift until to-day—
Your heart conjectures why.

A hundred times my ears have heard the song
Of bird and wind, we, listening, made our own;
Yet never seemed its notes so pure and strong
When I was here alone.

A hundred times I thought: "How fair to see
The young grass is, and every leafy
How beautiful the autumn world might be
I never guessed till now.

And if—ah! if we two must part again,
And on our solitary journeys go,
I shall be thankful, even in my pain,
That love has blessed me so.
—Home Chat.

National Correspondence.

Last year, if an average were made, every man, woman and child in the United States received sixty-one letters, thirty-nine newspapers or periodicals, and fourteen packages; and every sixth person registered a letter.

HEAD-HUNTERS of LUZON

(Special Correspondence.)

The best authorities agree that the Negritos are the primitive race of the island of Luzon. With the lapse of centuries these little people, the tallest of whom rarely attain a height of four and a half feet, have been driven back to the mountains and into the almost impenetrable depths of the forests. They are the lowest order of the human family, dispease with clothing, have no fixed place of abode, roam in droves through the deep woodland,



Children at the Well.

and subsist on herbs and such game as they can take. For taking game they use bows and arrows, the latter poisoned with the juice of a tree prepared in accordance with a formula known only to themselves. A wound from one of these arrows is immediately fatal, the effect being similar to strychnia poisoning. Their dialect consists of only a few words. They run softly, with the speed of a deer, and climb trees with great agility, placing the soles of the feet against the tree, they ascend by leaps and bounds, as does the monkey. In appearance the Negritos resemble the African negro; color black, hair thick and kinky, nose flat, lips thick and prominent. Though occasionally one is to be found in the settlements on the coast, the Spaniards found it impossible to civilize them.

Many centuries ago the invaders came to the island, but when or who were the first is unknown, but it is told among the Tagals, the dominant race, that for a long time their ancestors paid tribute to the Negritos, or, failing, the little people would in overwhelming numbers attack the rebellious village, and after killing the inhabitants with poisoned arrows, carry off all portable property. In the course of time the tribes of larger men, many of whom came from the Malay archipelago, overran the island and drove the little people back to those parts that were safe because of their inaccessibility. The invaders consisted of those now known as the Christian tribes, the Tagals, the Ilocanos, the Pampangas, the Maccabebes and the more or less savage tribes of Igorrotes, Gaddanes, Itavis and Tinguanes. The Igorrotes and Tinguanes are the head hunters. The Gaddanes, the most savage tribe in the island, take only scalps.

Among the Igorrotes is recited a legend very similar to that of Tokong, rajah of the Sibops, an father of all the Kyans. It is to the effect that Tokong was ruling his people happily, but had much trouble placating the evil spirit. At that time they took



Native Chinese and Spanish Women.

only the scalps of their enemies slain in battle, using the hair for decorating their weapons. Once Tokong was on the way down the river with his warriors to punish some house thieves who had stolen his harvest of rice. They camped on the bank of the river, and while resting there were accosted by Kop, the frog, who told Tokong that he (Tokong) did not know how to placate the evil spirit, or preserve the trophies of battle. Instead of saving a little skin and hair, he should have the whole head; then the soul of his enemy would be his slave and good

ter. Giving a reason for this precaution he said:
"I may die this winter, and if the roads are as bad as usual it will be a great inconvenience to come to town for a coffin."
Diamonds in United States.
The United States uses more than five-eighths of the diamond output of the world. In two years the total advance on small stones has been 20 per cent, and on large stones 5 per cent.

FOOLED BY HIS OWN TRICK.

Joker Ruined by Sea Accident He Had Invented.

Strangers in New York always notice and comment on the childlike curiosity of the crowd on Broadway. New Yorkers will stop and look at anything, from the hoisting of a safe to the up-lifting of a fallen horse, and they chase fire engines like boys.

An incident of this sort is related by one of the older bankers. When Rufus Hatch was in his prime there was a little restaurant down town where the men of finance took luncheon. Hatch was in a hurry. There seemed to be no chance. So he said to the man in charge, loud enough to be heard all over the small room: "Terrible accident down at the Battery."

"What?" asked the manager. "Full-rigged ship has just gone down in the channel, with a lot of people on board."

There was an immediate rush for the door. Tables were deserted, and the men who were eating ran pell-mell down Broadway. Hatch sat down and ate a quiet luncheon. Then he paid his check and went out. The street was full of people running toward the Battery.

"What's the matter?" asked Hatch. "Ship gone down with a lot of people on board!" gasped the runner. "Gracious!" shouted Hatch. "Is that so? I must see that," said he, too, ran down the street, hoaxed by his own hoax.—Philadelphia Post.

WHEN UMBRELLAS WERE NEW.

"Joe" Chamberlain Tells Good Story on Green Farmer.

Joseph Chamberlain, in one of his recent tariff reform speeches, told a new umbrella story. Mr. Chamberlain wished to point out that ignorance was to blame for much of the censure that had been attached to his tariff reform scheme. He said:

"Why, my friends, many of my opponents are as ignorant of my proposition as was a certain farmer, many years ago, of the umbrella.

"This farmer had made a journey of some twenty miles on foot to a small town. As he was about to set off for home again a hard rain came up, and his host loaned him an umbrella—a novelty at the time—opening it himself so as to save his friend all possible trouble.

"A week later the farmer took the umbrella back. The weather was bright and fine, but he held the instrument open over his head.

"This contrivance," he grumbled, "is more trouble than it's worth. There wasn't a doorway in the village I could get it through, and I had to tetcher it all the week in a field."

The Bulk That Won't Come Off.

She frankly confessed to the young man who poses the patrons of a fashionable photograph gallery uptown that she was too stout, and that she did not want that discouraging fact apparent in her photographs. She asked him to devise some side position so that her hips, in a three-quarter length, should appear about half their actual size. He promised; but when he got his head under the cloth and peered through the lens the task did not seem so easy as he had expected.

"You have too many skirts on, madame," he said. "Better take them off. One will do. There is no danger of your taking cold here."

She flushed. "I have only one skirt on," she answered. "Go on with your work."

"But what's all that around here," persisted the photographer, making a wide sweep with his hands around and below the hips. "What's all that?"

"That's me, young man," snapped the woman. "That's what that is. Just me. And if you can tell me any way to take that 'off' I just wish you'd do it. If not, go on and get your photograph before I make up my mind to go somewhere else.—New York Press.

Handful Move Day and Night.

And noiseless grows the flower; Silent are putting wings of light, And voiceless fleets the hour.

The moon utters no word when she Walks through the heavens bare: The stars forever silent flee, And songless gleam through air.

The deepest love is voiceless, too; Heart sorrow makes no moan; How still the saphyrs when they weep, How calm the rose full blown!

The bird winging the evening sky Flies onward without song; The crowding years as they pass by Flow on in muted throng.

The fishes glide through liquid deep And never speak a word; The angels round about us sweep, And yet no voice is heard.

The highest thoughts no utterance find, The holiest hope is dumb; In silence grows the immortal mind, And, speechless, deep joys come.

Rapt adoration has no tongue, No words has holiest prayer; The loftiest mountain peaks among Is stillness everywhere.

With sweetest music silence blends And silent praise is best; In silence life begins and ends: God cannot be expressed.
—Bishop Spalding.

Somewhat Twisted.

The average American in the Philippines makes sorry work of the Spanish language; but the Spaniards also have difficulty in mastering English. A Detroit woman opened a Manila paper the other day, and saw the following advertisement of a prominent Spanish dry-goods house that caters to American trade:

UNLUCKY FUR-BEARING ANIMALS.

Their Extirmination Certain as Result of Hunters' Greed.

The fur-bearing animals are more persistently hunted than any other, since many people depend for a living on their capture. When it is shown that in one year there are brought to the market the fur of 130,000 pine-marten, 400,000 stone-marten, 600,000 pole-cat, 400,000 ermine, 160,000 mink, 55,000 otters, and from America alone 150,000 beavers and 100,000 chinchillas, it will be seen that their extermination is a question of a short time. The sea-otter is now to be found only in the Northern Pacific, on the northern coast of California, and thence along the coast of America and of Asia. To-day fewer than 2,000 sea-otter furs are sent to the market annually.

Star Photography. Star photography is one of the most tedious operations known. In some cases the exposure of the plate must last for several hours. During all this time both the plate and the telescope must be moved so that the image of the star will be stationary on the plate. The exposure for the star of the sixteenth magnitude is two hours, and only the image of one at a time can be secured unless those adjoining happen to be of the same size.

Mr. Grover's Case.

Frederika, Va., Dec. 23.—Mr. A. S. Grover is now 71 years of age. For the last 30 years he has suffered a great deal of sickness and, although he is a temperate man and never used spirits of any kind, his kidneys had troubled him very much. He said: "I was told I had Diabetes and my symptoms corresponded exactly to those of a young man who died of Diabetes in this neighborhood. My feet and limbs were bloated quite a little. I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and at last determined to try them. I took in all ten boxes before I was well and now I can truthfully say that I am all right. The bloating is gone from my feet and legs. I have gained eight pounds in weight and can sleep well at night and every symptom of my trouble is gone. It is some time now since I was cured and I have not the slightest return of any symptom of the old trouble."

The average man is unable to understand why he is not appreciated or why he is expected to appreciate other men.

Miss Alice Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., escaped the surgeon's knife, by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for the restored health and happiness Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought into my life. I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation. I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure that I could not survive the operation, and so I told him that I would not undergo it. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of your Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, so I kept taking it for ten weeks, and at the end of that time I was cured. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health, and am now. You surely deserve great success, and you have my very best wishes. Miss Alice Bailey, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga. — \$5000 forfeit if not cured of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced. All sick women would be wise if they would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be well."

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

The greatest things in life are the things that all can do. Hope buds eternally, but it seldom comes to full bloom.

"You have too many skirts on, madame," he said. "Better take them off. One will do. There is no danger of your taking cold here."



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When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take
Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic
at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.
Price 25c. S. C. Wenzel & Co., Inc. 26, No. 31, LaSalle, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

THE PROMOTION OF THE ADMIRAL AND OTHER SEA COMEDIES

By Morley Roberts Author of "The Colossus," "The Fugitives,"
Copyright, 1922, 1923, by The Curtis Publishing Company,
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The Policy of the Potluck

Concerning the permanent and immutable characteristics of ships, the unhappy man who had never had his limited range of vision broadened by a trip in a sailing ship must of necessity know little. He probably falls into the fallacy, common even among those who follow the sea, that a partial or entire clearance of her "crow" will quite alter her nature; whereas sailors being sailors—that is, people of certain fairly definite attributes—any given environment makes them much the same as those who preceded them.

But entire changes in the personnel of a vessel rarely take place. The officers change, but the crew remains; the crew goes, but officers stay. Or more frequently some few men are favorites of one or two of the officers, and they mingle with the new crew like yeast, till the ancient fermentation is visible once more.

Ships (to speak thus of their companies) talk of the same subjects over a million miles of charging seas; they have a permanent stock of subjects. These include all which are perennially of interest to seafaring men, such as homes versus boarding houses, but they include also something more individual, something more intimately connected with the essence of that particular vessel. And the one unending topic of interest on board the Potluck was foreign politics.

How this came about no one knew, though many theories were set afloat and sunk again every Sunday afternoon. Some said that the first captain of the Potluck was called Palmerston, and that he introduced the subject of England versus the world as soon as he came on board. Others swore that they had been told by a clerk in the employ of the firm that there had been a discussion over her very keel concerning the introduction into her frame of foreign oak.

"This was the way of it," said Jack Hart, who was the chief upholder of this particular theory, and the son of a little shipbuilder—"the lot that built her at Liverpool was the mixedest crowd of forsaken cranks as ever handled timber. So the clerk said, 'And one had a hankerin' for teak and another for oak (with odd beams' now and agin for African and Portuguese and French oak), and another he said 'Cuban Sables,' and another's word was 'Hickmatack' and 'chestnut' every time. So they shoved in bits here and bits there till she was a regular junk shop o' samples. And that's the reason she's a foreign talking argument ship. And a mighty good reason, too."

The crowd listened in silence. "If you knew as much about argin' as you know (seemingly) about timber as no man ever heard of, your argument might stand," said Mackenzie, a withered old fox-like man. "But 't ain't to reason as the nater' of the woods in a ship should make us talk this way or that. If so be a ship was built o' teak, d'ye think we'd talk 'filly jow,' you black son of a gun like?"

"Hart shook his head. "No ship ain't never built all of teak as I ever heard of, and so your eye's out, Mac. But a man with arg' an eye could see the knowledge of her keel's no built might lead right hup to talk about the stren'th of the countries as well of the rally of their timber."

"So they might," said the almost convulsed crowd. "Now Jack Hart 's the gift, so to speak, of seem' through things." "And once started, who'd stop it?" asked Jack triumphantly. "I knowed a ship as 'ad fresh crowd after fresh 't hauled off and hit him."

"I hauled off and hit him," said the crowd in her, but she for ever 'ad a black cat aboard. And they talked 'out to make you sick. And I knowed another as 'ad from launch to her hull 'tate pill' in the Bermudas the fashion of calling the skipper the "Guffin," new and old, go or stay. But when we broke hoff to argue, why, we was talking, about them French posers and whether Sallsbury was 't' point to let 'em chip into our game and straddle the Nile."

"What's wrong with Sallsbury?" said the Guffin, who was as stout as a barrel and as sturdy, "as that he ain't got a backbone. He just lets 'em show him about like so much paper. What he wants is stiffenin'; he's like a sprung spar. That's what he's like."

The mate, a tough-looking dog with hair like anemic tussac grass in patches on his face, shook his head. "I've got a greater opinion of him, captain, than you have. All his double shuffle is cunning. It's getting back so's to lead them French on. Mark me, he'll play them yet a fair knock-out."

The Guffin sneered. "He may have cunning, Lampert, but he ain't no real tact. Now, diplomat's tact, I take it, is not givin' way into the gutter, but just showin' you're a nice pleasant-spoken chap as don't mean to be put on. It's my good opinion as these foreigners don't yearn to fight us. And men like you and me, Lampert, gets to learn the way of handlin' foreigners. Who has so much experience with 'em as them in command of English ships?"

"That's so," said the second mate who had been listening. "Now last y'ye in the Battleaxe, there was a Dago in my watch as come from the betwixt and between land where Spain fines France. And he was the Dagoest Dago I ever sailed with. But I knew the breed, and the first time he opens his garrulous mouth I bauld off and hit him. And then I took my knife away and snapped the point off. And I says to him, 'Now, you black beggar, every time at muster you'll show me that knife, and there'll be peace in the land.' And he done so, and there was peace."

"You're right, Simcox, you're right, and if Sallsbury was to take a leaf out of your logbook in respects of handlin' Dagoes, 't would be better for all concerned. But no, not him. He goes on seein' them French make a feat and he lets 'em! He actually sees 'em with their feet spearin' on the grindstone and never says from the poop. 'Chuck that overboard, your swine, or I'll come and 'andle you so's you'll be glad to die.'"

The second mate was much gratified as was obvious by his standing first on one foot and then on another. But Lampert was not so pleased. "Why, you talk—you, captain, and you, Simcox—as if they had a feat. Why, it's my opinion—and experts say 'ditto' to me there—that a string of band-boxes with crackers in 'em, and as, on a mud-flat, would do as much harm as the French feat—unless they blows up when we takes 'em."

The Guffin shook his head. "Well, you know, Lampert, as I never 'ad no opinion of their feat. But that ain't the question. Sallsbury may have reasons for not takin' it away, though I fails to see 'em; but the real question is, why we don't have a man with guts and go in command. It's my firm belief as there's many a merchant captain as could work the diplomatic game to better advantage. Look at the experience we has, dealing with owners contrary as hell, and with consignees and with 'arbitrators and plots. Where Sallsbury is wrong is in his not givin' about and freshin' up his mind. And he works by rule o' thumb and dead reckonin'. It ain't no wonder we can see where his eye's out."

"It ain't," said the complacent Simcox. "Well," sighed Lampert, "I owns freely as I don't feel that sure I'd like to run his show."

The Guffin laughed. "But you ain't 'ad my experience yet, Lampert. Now, I'd undertake to come right down into the lazeons, and make them French and Germans sit up like monkeys on a borgan while I played the tune."

"I believe you," said Simcox, rubbing his hand hands. "Look at the difficulties we 'as to contend with," said the skipper, with a rapidly thickening viterance and an increasing loss of aspirates—"look at the vigilance we 'as to use. Rocks and shoals and bother ships. It's high education to be a master-mariner, and the Board of Trade knows it—knows 't well. This 'ere crowd's all English except that one Dutchman, and Dutchmen and Calashes, I'd 'ave showed you and Sallsbury 'ow to 'andle mixed sweets. Vigilance, difficulties, bright look-out, and the rule o' the road. And look at the chart! That's me!"

to be his particular skill in the universe. When Lambert relieved Simcox at midnight the weather was thick, and neither man's temper was of the sweetest, so they had a bit of a breeze. "What kind of a relief d'ye call this?" growled Simcox. "I call it a very good relief," replied Lampert, "and a darned sight better one than you deserve. You owe me ten minutes even now."

"He looked down the scuttle at the clock. "Simcox, you owe me twenty." "Simcox flew out with pretended politeness. "Oh, make it half an hour! Don't let's haggle about such a trifle. What's it matter if I stand here waiting? Can't I keep the whole bloomin' watch for you?"

"Go to hell," said Lampert sulkily. And Simcox went below. "To be a sailor is to be a natural born fool," said Lampert, addressing the bitter and unkindly elements at large, "and to be on board a ship with such a windy gassing crowd, from the old man down to the cook, is very trying. It's very trying."

The wind took off a little later, but the weather was still thickish. "It's like lookin' through a hay-

rack," grunted Lampert, "but there, an island or so there's nothing to peak of in our way. And if the skipper will crack on, and it a week since we saw the sun, it's the owners' look out, not mine."

He spoke with a certain bitterness, as though he would really enjoy being wracked, in the trust that the Potluck was not insured, and that old ones would get his certificate cancelled, or at least suspended. "I would give the old ass time to study foreign politics," sneered Lampert, as it breezed up again.

And five minutes later, while Lampert was lighting his pipe half-way down the cabin stairs, he heard a drop forward which made him drop thoughts of tobacco. "Breakers ahead!"

The watch came out on deck and ran aft; and were followed by the watch below in various articles of attire, not calculated to keep them very warm. The Potluck had been running with the wind nearly dead aft. "Starboard, starboard!" roared Lampert. "Oh, steady, hold her there!"

The vessel ran off to port at a sharp angle to her wake. "Up here some," yelled the mate, "and see the sparker! Stand by the—My God!"

(To be continued.) Calmen's Foresight. The salmon seems to be gifted with much intelligence, or "hereditary foresight" as it is occasionally called, which is more particularly acute when "danger signals" are abroad, says William C. Harris, in Field and Stream for November. They have been known, when congregated in the upper pools, to become frightened by poachers approaching them with net or spear, and to immediately dash down stream to a distance of thirty miles in one night, not stopping until they had reached pools so deep that they could not be taken with the appliances of the poacher. They seemed to know that if they went higher up the stream their doom was sealed.

When coming from sea in schools and on entering the estuary they have been seen with an old leader at the head of the school, the rest forming a triangle about two and a half feet below the surface of the water; and, on calm days, guided by the old patriarch, they would swim around the fisherman's nets, never approaching them nearer than ten or twelve yards.

NOTES ON SCIENCE

For Use in the Sick Room. One of the greatest trials in caring for a sick person who is so utterly helpless that he cannot change the position of the body is the changing of the bed linen, when help is necessary in lifting the sufferer while the clothing is removed from the bed and replaced with fresh sheets. The apparatus, recently designed by a German inventor and shown in the illustration, would greatly lighten the labor as well as add to the patient's comfort. This device is nothing less than a rindlass, designed to raise the body from the bed and hold it in suspension until the change has been completed. It consists of an arched steel frame stretching from the head to the foot of the bed, and supporting between its parallel members three rollers and a winding drum. The latter is geared to a crank shaft, and is provided with a ratchet, which prevents backward



Elevates the Helpless Patient.

rotation while the weight of the body is on the cables. When the bridge has been arranged over the patient a number of slings are slipped beneath the body and attached to the ends of the cables passing over the rollers and connecting with the winding drum. Then, by turning the crank, the slings are elevated at the same instant, and the body maintains a level position while rising to the necessary height. When it becomes necessary to remove the patient from one bed to another, the same apparatus can be used, carrying the suspended body by means of the bridge.

August Gaiser of Oberdorf, Germany, is the inventor of the sick room appliance.

Device for Checking Horses. Even the experienced driver who has handled horses for years has at times to exert all his strength and ingenuity to prevent a team from running away, and in such instances he finds it very convenient to make use of the curb bit or some mechanical arrangement in addition to his own muscular power to bring the animals to a standstill. In the case of a woman driver, these devices are almost a necessity, as it is seldom they have the strength, though not lacking in courage, to control a horse. It is an



Capable of Throwing an Animal.

Invention of this nature presented in the accompanying drawing, enabling even a person who has little muscular strength to apply sufficient force to the bit to throw the animal, if necessary, to prevent damage from a runaway. As shown, the apparatus is secured to the rear axle, in conjunction with the inner end of the hub, and is so pivoted in its supporting brackets that a pull of the lever which controls its action will depress a roller against the hub and rotate a reel to wind up the cord leading to the animal's mouth. The result will be to pull the head downward between the forelegs, and if the check be applied with the horse in a sudden stop, which will take all desire to run away out of the horse before it has been used many times.

The inventors are Samuel W. M. and George L. Kollock of Seattle, Wash.

Sedges and Other Grass-Like Plants. The native sedge of the West, in addition to several low-land grasses, consists very largely of sedges (Carex). There are a great many of these grass-like plants which may be distinguished from the true grasses by having triangular stems and sharp-pointed edges to the leaves. For the most part, these plants are of far less value as food for stock than the true grasses.

Appreciative. "Do you believe that the American people like to be humbugged?" "No, sir," answered the sturdy patriot, "but when they find anyone smart enough to do it they can't help takin' off their hats to him."—Washington Star.

WHY YOUR COFFEE IS BAD.

Perhaps it is spoiled by adding the "Other Quarter." Bridget is an excellent cook, but like most women of her profession she is opinionated and insists upon making all her dishes strictly according to her own recipes. Her mistress gives her full swing, not only as to cooking, but as to the purchase of supplies. The other day her mistress said to her: "Bridget, the coffee you are giving us is very good. What kind is it?" "It is no kind at all, mum," said Bridget. "It's a mixer."

"How do you mix it?" "I shake it one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Java and one-quarter Rio." "But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?" "I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many spoil the coffee, mum—by puttin' in another quarter."—New York Press.

All Energy From the Sun. All the energy of life is derived ultimately from the sun. A little of this comes indirectly through lightning, which, in passing through the air, forms ammonia and oxides of nitrogen. These, being carried by rain into the ground, are the constant source of nitrogen for vegetable, and, indirectly, for animal life. A much larger quantity of energy is well known to be taken direct from the sunshine by plants and used in their anabolic processes. This energy is appropriated by animals in their food, and whether in the vegetable or in the animals, it assists in many alternations of the system before it is completely dispersed.

American Meat Consumption. According to an English authority, we eat more than any other people. It takes 29 pence a day per capita to feed us. The Briton grows fat on 23 pence, the German on 21 pence, a Frenchman on 19 and an Italian on 9. The same authority tells us that we work and produce in proportion to our eating. Our annual exports are about in the same proportion. But we are not as sweetly inclined as our British cousins. They eat seventy pounds of sugar a year and we but sixty-seven per capita.

New Austrian Ambassador. Vienna cablegram: Count Rudolph von Welsersheim has been appointed Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Madrid, in succession to Count von Dubsky, retired.

The New York Central is advertising New York as a winter resort, and calling attention to the fact that New York has more theatrical and musical attractions than any other city in the world, and gives a list of a few of the principal actors now on the stage or to be seen in its 44 playhouses this winter. This list includes:

Henry Irving
Richard Mansfield
Mrs. Leslie Carter
Rose Coghlan
Maude Adams
Blanche Bates
Francis Wilson
E. H. Sothern
John Drew
Maxine Elliott
Tyrone Power
Charlotte Welsh
Edward Harrigan
Margaret Dale
Vesta Tilley
Edna Proctor
Wm. Gillette

Incidentally, attention is called to the fact that the New York Central lines offer the finest service between the West and New York with their 8 trains a day from Chicago, 3 from St. Louis, 5 from Cincinnati and 14 from Buffalo, landing people in the center of the hotel, theatre and residence portion of the metropolis.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and last year was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is so potent in its action that it cures in 30 days or less. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Los Angeles claims to have a greater catch of attractive ocean fish in its vicinity than any other American city. A Rare Good Thing. "Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet."—Mrs. Mattilda Holwert, Providence, R. I. Sold by all Druggists, Etc. Ask for day.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs. With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Pe-ru-na a never failing safeguard. Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows: "Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio: Dear Sir—'The young girl who used the Pe-ru-na was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured.'—Sisters of Charity. The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Pe-ru-na for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies. Send to the Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman."

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio: The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Pe-ru-na and feel greatly benefited thereby by my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison. Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Pe-ru-na. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Ask Your Druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1904.

Yours for a Clear Head
BROMO-SELTZER
10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE

You don't need to measure your portions; you will always find enough when you need them. Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 25¢ package, 5 cents. Some falls are means the happier to rise.—Shakespeare.

Looking for a Home?
Then why not learn in view the fact that the farm lands of
WESTERN CANADA
are sufficient to support a population of 50,000,000 or over? The immigration for the past six years has been phenomenal.
FREE Homestead Lands
easily accessible, while other lands may be purchased from Railway and Land Companies. The grain and grazing lands of Western Canada are the best in the continent, producing the best grain and cattle (fed on grass alone) ready for market. Markets, Schools, Railways and all other conditions make Western Canada an enviable spot for the settler.
Write to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, for a descriptive Atlas, and other information, or to the authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 25 cents.

PILE CURE
There are remedies and remedies on the market for Piles, most of which are injurious rather than helpful.
Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
(LAXATIVE)
is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles or the money refunded, if you follow directions. Is that strong enough?
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

CAPSICUM VASELINE
A substitute for superior mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, and as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we say. It is accepted by the public and is irrefragable in the household. Many people say "it is the best of all my preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or subject to order, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps, we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
CHESBROUGH MFG. CO.,
17 State Street, New York City.

DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC
FOR WOMEN
A Boston physician's discovery which cleanses and heals all inflammation of the mucous membrane wherever located. In local treatment of female ill Daxtine is invaluable. Used as a douche it is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all disease germs which cause inflammation and discharges. Thousands of letters from women prove that it is the greatest cure for leucorrhoea ever discovered. Daxtine never fails to cure pelvic catarrh, nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore mouth and sore eyes, because these diseases are all caused by inflammation of the mucous membrane. For cleansing, whitening and preserving the teeth we challenge the world to produce its equal. Physicians and specialists everywhere prescribe and endorse Daxtine, and thousands of testimonials prove its value. At druggists, or sent postpaid 50 cts. A large trial package and book of instructions absolutely free. Write The E. Paxton Co., Dept. 5, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR
GAY LIFE FREE
16 Views of Atlantic City as they have made to anyone sending us name and address of two or more friends who are suffering from Catarrh.
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What the matter with FRED'S SPECIALS?

WILLIAM CASPARY The baker invites you to try his

Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies

Everything strictly fresh and in first-class shape. Give a call.

LUNCHES SERVED A full line of home-made Cakes on hand.

FOREIGN DOINGS LOCAL INTEREST

MAKING MAY WORTH THE SIX MONTHS

AFTER HEAR EVIDENCE

BE CAREFUL, BARNER

SO SAY WE ALL

BUY WILL IT MAKE PEAT?

MORE SCHOOL FACILITIES

SAD AND GROWING Sadder

NOT AT HOME BUT IN THE NEXT TOWN

OLD LANDMARK GONE

BEFORE THE THAW

BETTER THAN BRING A POET

WHEN THE FIELDS ARE SNOW COVERED

OUR WILD NEIGHBORS

Many of Them Die of Hunger During the Winter Season

When I hear a man say, "I wouldn't do that if I were starving"

I regret to say that it is frequently experienced by animals from deer to field mice

In the absence of organized relief amongst the animals themselves

In giving our attention to this subject, naturally most of us think of the birds first of all

A faded out, care worn woman of 40, with a spruce up-to-date husband

COLD WEATHER ADVICE

Now that cold weather is here it is to be hoped that the fellows who are in the habit of letting their horses stand hitched along the street

WANT TO IMPRESS ON OUR READERS

Strength and vigor come of good food

Merimen's All-Night Workers make morose movements easy

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Losing your hair? Coming out by the comb? And doing nothing? No sense in that!

Why? Because you use Ayer's Hair Vigor

Thin Hair

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW

PROBATE ORDER

PROBATE ORDER

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We Are Ready Now. To make your Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

Best line to select from.

WEBSTER THE TAILOR

ATHENAEUM. JACKSON, MICH.

Monday, Jan. 4. HEARTS OF OAK. Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Wednesday, Jan. 6. The Sign of the Cross. Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00.

Saturday, Jan. 9. On the Bridge at Midnight. PRICES: Matinee, 10, 25; Night, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Standard adds bring results.

EVEN IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS...

SORE THROAT

Tonsiline

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

IT DIDN'T HURT A BIT

WHY?

PROBATE ORDER

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ARE YOU READY?

We Are Ready Now. To make your Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

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Monday, Jan. 4. HEARTS OF OAK. Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Wednesday, Jan. 6. The Sign of the Cross. Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00.

Saturday, Jan. 9. On the Bridge at Midnight. PRICES: Matinee, 10, 25; Night, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Standard adds bring results.

EVEN IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS...

SORE THROAT

Tonsiline

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

IT DIDN'T HURT A BIT

WHY?

PROBATE ORDER

PROBATE ORDER

PROBATE ORDER

PROBATE ORDER

PROBATE ORDER

PROBATE ORDER

PROBATE ORDER

CENTRAL

Time Card Table for Nov. 15, 1902

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